THE PAROCHIAL PSALMIST

Edward Tufte

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(Dublin 1847

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The Parochial Psalmist.

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E. F. Coyle
St Peter's Church Choir
(Dublin
1847

THE

Parochial Psalmist,

OR

A SELECTION OF PSALMS AND HYMNS,

SET TO APPROPRIATE TUNES,

ARRANGED FOR FOUR VOICES,

TOGETHER WITH

CHANTS, SANCTUSES AND RESPONSES.

EDITED BY

THE REV. JOHN FREDERICK LLOYD, A.M.

Second Edition,

REVISED AND CORRECTED BY

WILLIAM HENRY BUCK,

Organist of St. Peter's, Dublin.

"Sing ye praises with understanding."—Ps. xlvii, 7.

"Teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord."—Col. iii. 16.

DUBLIN:

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PREFACE.

In the selection of the tunes contained in this publication,

ERRATA.

Psalm 47,	3rd line, Tenor, - - -	2nd Bar,	first note, C, not B.
—— 47,	4th line, 1st Treble, - -	last Bar,	B Crotchet, not Quaver.
—— 63,	3rd line, Accompaniment,	last Bar,	C, not E.
—— 95,	1st line, Accompaniment,	3rd Bar,	B, not C.
—— 118,	3rd line, Accompaniment,	3rd Bar,	D, not E.
—— 148,	4th line, 2nd Treble, - -	2nd Bar,	B wants leger line.
—— 149,	3rd line, Bass, - - - -	1st Bar,	E should be sharp.

frivolous a character for the sacred purpose for which they have been used, others being too difficult and complicated in their movement for a mixed congregation.

"Whoever may have had occasion to examine the Psalm tunes composed of late, will perceive, that for the most part they are without that simplicity which characterizes the ancient style, and are very far removed from

† *The Music of the Church*, by John Antes La Trobe, p. 209.

the true ecclesiastical mode of composition. Solemnity in the melody, equability in the movement, depth and richness in the harmony, have been superseded by the graces which belong to florid or figurative music; divisions of notes, accented passages, chromatic modulations, may be all highly ornamental in their proper places; but they are just as suitable to the Psalmody of our church, as the Corinthian acanthus or Ionic volute would be to the massive grandeur of a Tuscan column. There are some tunes which have found their way into modern collections, which seem to have been written in open defiance of all sound opinions and established principles upon the subject; they carry with them the rhythm and levity of a ballad air, and differ from one in nothing but their time. Even the old tunes themselves are found in some of the late editions so deformed by slurs, and binding notes, and flourishes, by combinations of crotchets and quavers, where there once was nothing but simple breves and semibrevres, that Mr. Warton might well presume 'that much of their primitive harmony was lost by additions, variations, and transpositions.' All these strange deviations from the old paths of Psalmody—and many more might be enumerated—shew, that it daily becomes more necessary to revert to the genuine original tunes and to endeavour to restore Psalm-singing to its primitive simplicity." †

The following tunes may be taken as favourable specimens of the proper style of Psalmody:—St. David's,

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† Preface to a collection of Psalm-Tunes, by William Cross, of Oxford, 1818.

Nottingham, Brandenburg, Glastonbury, Dundee, St. Mary's, St. Michael's, Wartburg, St. Stephen's, St. Peter's, Luther's Hymn, St. Ebb's, Wittenberg, Arundel, Windsor, Bavaria, Savoy, Abbey Tune, Nayland, Hamburg, Berlin, St. Mark's, Leyden.

The majority of these were composed in the 16th and 17th centuries, and are deservedly admired; many of them were harmonized by Morley, Allison, Ravenscroft, and other great masters; but some of them are of a still earlier date. "The most sublime Psalm Tunes are the most ancient we have."†

It will be remarked in the above-mentioned tunes, that for the most part, there is a separate note for every syllable; this seems necessary for the distinct articulation of the words. Where several notes are sung to the same syllable, it is difficult, if not impossible, for those who sing, distinctly to articulate the words, or for those who listen to understand them; hence, as Dr. Crotch remarks, "the worst style of Psalmody" is that which abounds with slurs.

If some tunes have been allowed a place in this selection, which do not altogether accord with the principles here laid down, it is because they are too generally used to be omitted in any modern publication of this kind; but we may hope, as public attention is now directed to this subject, that a more correct taste will soon prevail in our congregations, and that the simple, but solemn and majestic compositions used by the Reformers, and those

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† Dr. Crotch.

of the great modern masters formed on these models, will again be heard within the walls of our churches. We should not forget, that, "in church music, curiosity and ostentation of art, wanton or light or unsuitable harmony, such as only pleaseth the ear, and doth not naturally serve to the very kind and degree of those impressions, which the matter that goeth with it leaveth, or is apt to leave in men's minds, doth rather blemish and disgrace that we do, than add either beauty or furtherance unto it." †

The Hymns in this selection, with one exception, are those which have been sanctioned by the "Association for promoting the knowledge and practice of the Christian religion," and are to be found at the end of the prayer-books circulated by that Society.

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† Hooker's *Ecclesiastical Polity*, Book v. chap. xxxviii.

ARRANGEMENT OF PSALMS AND HYMNS

FOR SOME OF THE

Principal Festivals and other Holy-days of the Church.

Christmas Day . .	Psalms 8, 45, 89 (Parts 1, 2), 95, 100, 105, 106, 118. Hymns 1, 2, 3.
Ash-Wednesday . .	Psalms 38, 51, 79, 102 (Part 1), 130, 143. Hymn 11.
Good Friday . . .	Psalms 40, 51, 77, 103 (Part 1), 116, 143. Hymn 11.
Easter Day . . .	Psalms 16, 95, 98. 105, 106, 118. Hymns 4, 5.
Ascension Day . .	Psalms 24, 47, 68 (Part 2.)
Whit-Sunday . . .	Psalms 42, 62, 63, 67, 68 (Part 2), 106, 150. Hymns 6, 7.
Trinity Sunday . .	Psalms 8, 95, 100.

INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

Advent	Psalms 42, 44, 67, 68 (Part 3), 80 (Part 1), 96. Hymn 12.
All Saints' Day . .	Psalms 44, 113, 148. Hymn 9.
Burials	Psalms 16, 23, 39, 90, 102 (Part 1).
Charity Sermons . .	Psalm 136.
Church Education Society	Psalms 1, 119 (Parts 1, 2, 3, 4).
Confirmation . . .	Psalms 1, 18, 27 (Parts 1 and 2), 40, 63, 84, 91, 100, 119 (Part 1), 121, 139.
Consecration of a Church	Psalms 65, 84, 100, 122 (Parts 1 and 2).
Evening Prayer . .	Psalms 4, 91, 92, 102 (Part 1), 121, 139. Evening Hymn.
Lent	Psalms 13, 25, 31, 38, 51, 77, 79, 80, (Part 1), 86, 94, 102 (Part 1), 116, 130. 143. Hymn 11.
Lord's Day . . .	Psalms 65, 84, 95, 100, 118, 122 (Part 1).
Lord's Supper . .	Psalms 23, 36, 63, 65, 84, 100, 103 (Part 1). Hymns 8, 9, 10.
Missionary { Heathen	Psalms 66, 67, 100, 105, 108.
Missionary { Jews .	Psalms 68 (Part 3), 80 (Parts 1 and 2). 102 (Part 2), 122 (Part 2).
Morning Prayer . .	Psalms 3, 5, 57, 63, 92, 108. Morning Hymn.
National Calamities .	Psalms 3, 31, 44, 46, 79, 80 (Part 1), 130.
National Deliverances	Psalms 9, 18, 34, 40, 95, 98, 103 (Parts 1 and 2), 105, 106, 118, 136, 145.
Palm Sunday . .	Psalm 45.
Praise	Psalms 9, 33, 34, 57, 65, 66, 92, 95, 100. 104, 105, 106, 108, 135, 136, 145, 148, 149, 150. Hymns 9, 10.
War	Psalms 18, 46, 68 (Part 1), 144.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF TUNES,

ACCORDING TO THEIR METRES.

COMMON MEASURE.

Names of Tunes.	Psalms and Hymns.	May also be sung to
Abbey,	102	122 (Part 2).
Abridge,	116	3, 102 (Part 1).
Arlington,	—	2, 33.
Arundel,	86	38.
Ashley,	118	24.
Bedford,	—	8, 23, 84.
Bexley,	145	9, 33.
Brunswick,	Hymn 3	—
Burford,	143	39.
Clifford,	—	121.
Dundee,	16, 122 (Part 2).	102 (Part 2).
Emmanuel,	45, Hymn 10.	2, 8, Hymn 9.
Glastonbury,	8, Hymn 9.	45, 84, Hymn 10.
Howard's,	5	—
Irish,	34, 119 (Pts. 1, 2, 3).	23, 119 (Part 4).
Kildare,	108	116
Liverpool,	27 (Part 2).	27 (Part 1), 108.
Manchester,	23	84, 102 (Pt. 1) Hy. 3.
Martyr's Hymn,	4	39, 86.
Mount Pleasant,	92	33.
Nayland,	105, Hymn 1.	66, 98.
New Cambridge,	98	122 (Part 1).
Nottingham,	2	24
Saxony,	42	4, 13.
Solomon,	13	4.
St. Ann's,	94	5.
St. David's,	1	8, 94.
St. Ebb's,	79	90.

*** The second column in the above Table points out the Psalms and Hymns to which the Tunes have been severally adapted in this Selection, and the third column those to which they may also be sung.

COMMON MEASURE—Continued.

Names of Tunes.	Psalms and Hymns.	May also be sung to
St. George's,	33, 122 (Part 1).	118, Hymn 1.
St. Hilary's,	121	116, 145.
St. James',	44	105.
St Mary's,	27 (Part 1).	38.
Walsall,	77	—
Wartburg,	38	—
Wilhem,	135	66.
Windsor,	90	79.

DOUBLE COMMON MEASURE.

Brandenburg,	3	90.
Canterbury,	9, 66	33.
Leipzig,	39, Hymn 11	90.
Powerscourt,	24	—
St. Mathew's,	119 (Part 4.)	77.
Wittenberg,	84	77, 90.

LONG MEASURE.

Adeste Fideles,	68 (Part 1),	93, 95.
Berlin,	139	40, 103.
Brentwood,	Hymn 14.	150.
Devonshire,	62	18.
Eaton,	36	104.
Frankfort,	89	103.
Halle	93	68 (Parts 1, 2, 3.)
Heathfield,	106	95.
Honiton,	18	139.
Leyden,	Hymn 13.	95, 106.
Luther's Hymn,	68 (Part 3), 150.	80, 93, Hymn 7.
Nantes,	95	—
Nassau,	104	36.
Sabaoth,	68 (Part 2).	47, 106.
Savoy,	100	150, Hymn 13.
St. Catherine's,	65	139.
St. Jude's,	57	36.
St. Luke's,	40, Hymn 7.	103.
St. Thomas',	103, Hymn 8.	139.
Truro,	144	93, 68, (Part 1.)
Venice,	47	95, 106.
Vienna,	80	57.

SHORT MEASURE.

Names of Tunes.	Psalms and Hymns.	May also be sung to
Carlisle,	67	25.
Dudley,	25	31, 51.
Hamburg,	130	51.
Northampton,	—	67.
St. Michael's,	31	25.
St. Peter's,	51	31, 130.

PECULIAR MEASURE.

Bavaria,	91	63, 113.
Bethlehem,	Hymn 2.	—
Exeter,	113	46.
Haarlem,	63	91.
Hanover,	149	—
Portsmouth,	136	148
Resurrection,	Hymn 4.	—
Salisbury,	Hymn 5.	—
Sicilian Hymn,	—	Hymn 2.
St. Mark's,	Hymn 6.	—
St. Paul's,	96	—
St. Stephen's,	46	—
Westminster,	148	136.
Wirtemberg,	Hymn 12.	—

Psalms.

1ST PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 3, 6.

Harmonized by

ST. DAVID'S.

RAVENSCROFT.

Slow.

C. M.

Tenor.

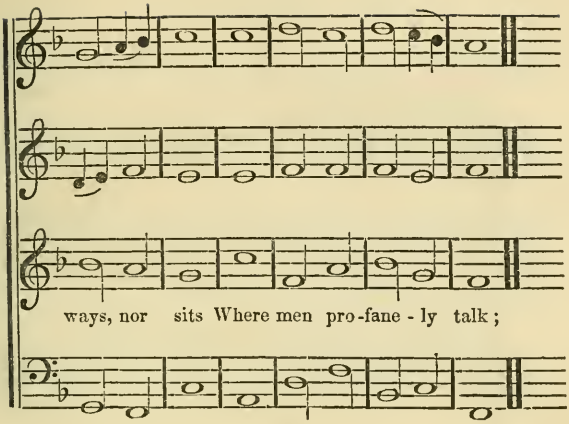
2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

How blest is he who ne'er con - sents By

Bass.

ill ad - vice to walk; Nor stands in sin - ners'



2

But makes the perfect law of God
His business and delight;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night.

3

Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams,
With timely fruit does bend,
He still shall flourish, and success
All his designs attend.

6

For God approves the just man's ways,
To happiness they tend;
But sinners, and the path they tread,
Shall both in ruin end.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

2ND PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 3, 4, 10.

NOTTINGHAM. JEREMIAH CLARKE.

With Spirit. C. M.

Tenor.

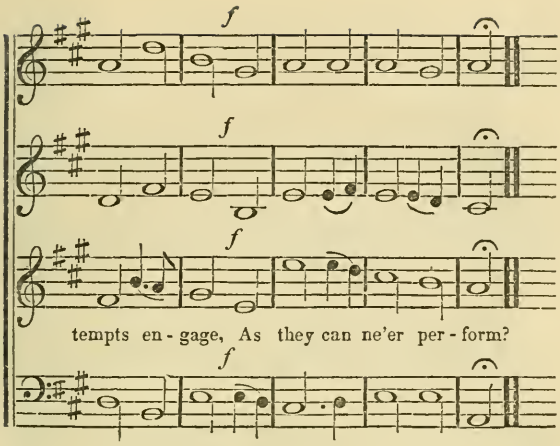
2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

With rest-less and un-go-vern'd rage Why

Bass.

do the hea-then storm? Why in such rash at-



2

The great in counsel and in might
  Their various forces bring;
Against the Lord they all unite,
  And His anointed King.

3

Must we submit to their commands?
  Presumptuously they say:
No, let us break their slavish bands,
  And cast their chains away.

4

But God who sits enthron'd on high,
  And sees how they combine,
Does their conspiring strength defy,
  And mocks their vain design.

10

Learn then, ye princes; and give ear
  Ye judges of the earth;
Worship the Lord with holy fear;
  Rejoice with awful mirth.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
  And shall be evermore.

3RD PSALM.

VERSES 1, 3, 4, 5, 8.

Harmonized by
MORLEY.

BRANDENBURG.

D. C. M.

Tenor.

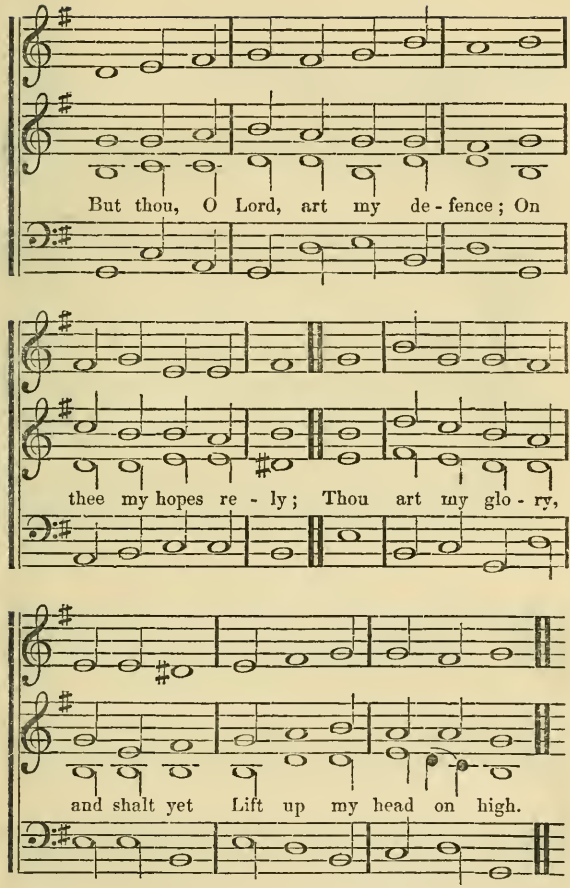
Air, and 2d Treble, or Alto.

How ma-ny, Lord, of late are grown The

Bass.

trou-blers of my peace! And, as their num-bers

hour - ly rise, So does their rage in-crease.



4. Since whensoever in distress
To God I made my pray'r,
He heard me from His holy hill,
Why should I now despair?

5. Guarded by Him I laid me down,
My sweet repose to take;
For I through Him securely sleep,
Through Him in safety wake.

8. Salvation to the Lord belongs,
He only can defend;
His blessing He extends to all
That on His pow'r depend.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

4TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 6, 7, 8.

MARTYR'S HYMN.

Plaintive and Slow.

C. M.

Tenor.

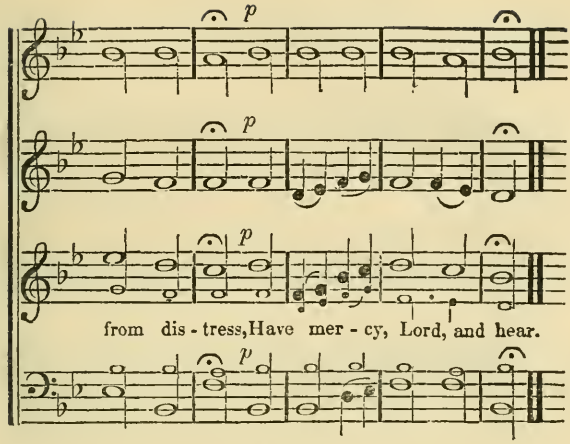
2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

O Lord, thou art my righteous Judge, To

Bass.

my complaint give ear; Thou still re-deem'st me



6

While worldly minds impatient grow
More prosp'rous times to see,
Still let the glories of Thy face
Shine brightly, Lord, on me.

7

So shall my heart o'erflow with joy,
More lasting and more true,
Than theirs, who stores of corn and wine
Successively renew.

8

Then down in peace I'll lay my head,
And take my needful rest;
No other guard, O Lord, I crave,
Of Thy defence possest.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

5TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 3, 7, 12.

HOWARD'S. MRS. CUTHBERT.

Plaintive and Slow. C. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

Lord, hear the voice of my complaint, Ac-

Bass.

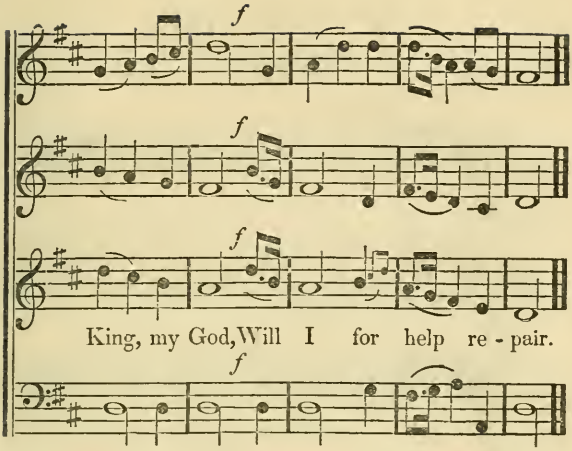
p

p

p

cept my se - cret pray'r; To thee a - lone, my

p



3

Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear,
  And with the dawning day
To thee devoutly I'll look up,
  To thee devoutly pray.

7

And when thy boundless grace shall me
  To thy lov'd courts restore,
On thee I'll fix my longing eyes,
  And humbly there adore.

12

To righteous men the righteous Lord
  His blessing will extend,
And with his favour all his saints,
  As with a shield, defend.

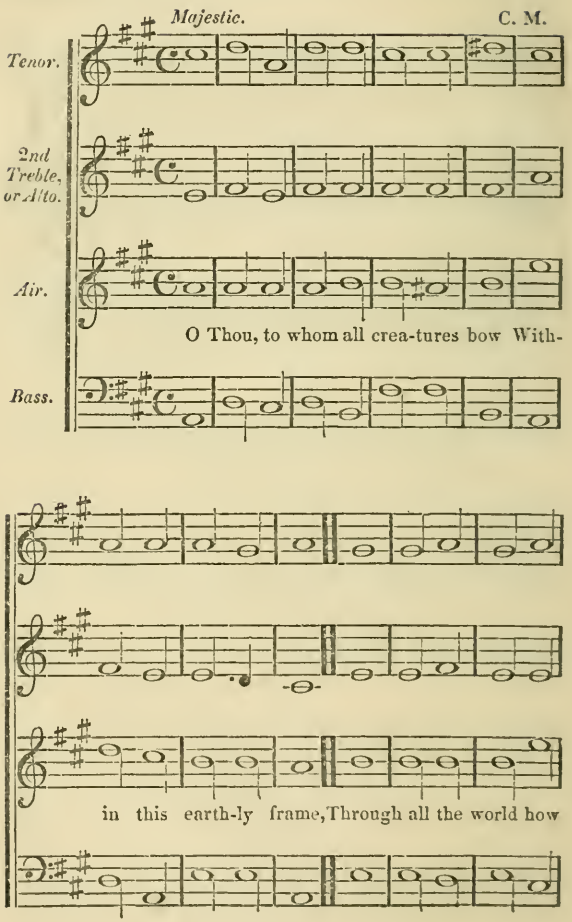
Gloria Patri.

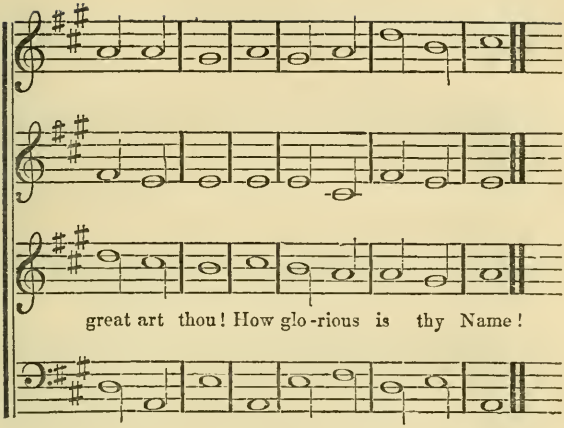
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
  And shall be evermore.

8TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 3, 4, 9.

GLASTONBURY.





3

When heav'n, Thy beauteous work on high,
  Employs my wond'ring sight;
The moon that nightly rules the sky,
  With stars of feebler light;

4

What's man, say I, that, Lord, Thou lov'st
  To keep him in Thy mind?
Or what his offspring, that Thou prov'st
  To them so wondrous kind?

9

O Thou, to whom all creatures bow
  Within this earthly frame,
Through all the world how great art Thou!
  How glorious is Thy Name!

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
  The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
  And shall be evermore.

9TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 9, 10, 11.

CANTERBURY. DR. CHARD.

According to his original Harmonization.

Moderate. D. C. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

To ce - le-brate Thy praise, O Lord, I

Bass.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

will my heart pre - pare; To all the list'-ning

Cres.

f *p* *Unis.*

f *p* *Unis.*

f *p* *Unis.*

world Thy works, Thy wondrous works de-clare. The

f *p* *Unis.*

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

thought of them shall to my soul Ex-alt-ed pleasure

Cres.

bring; Whilst to Thy name, Whilst to Thy name, O

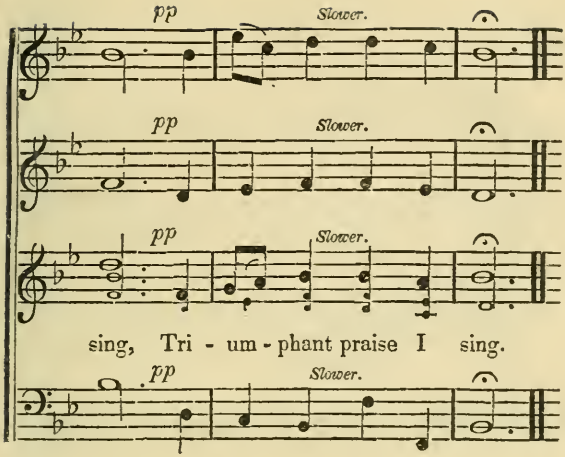
ff

ff

ff

Thou most high, Tri - um-phant praise I

ff



9. God is a constant sure defence
Against oppressing rage;
As troubles rise, His needful aids
In our behalf engage.

10. All those who have His goodness prov'd
Will in His truth confide;
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man
That on His help relied.

11. Sing praises, therefore, to the Lord,
From Sion, His abode;
Proclaim His deeds, till all the world
Confess no other God.
Glory to Thee, bless'd Three in One,
The God whom we adore;
As was, and is, and shall be done,
When time shall be no more.

13TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 3, 5, 6.

SOLOMON. HANDEL.

Plaintive. C. M.

Tenor. *Cres.*

2nd Treble, or Alto. *Cres.*

Air. *Cres.*

How long wilt thou for- get me, Lord? must

Bass. *Cres.*

p

p

p

I for e- ver mourn? Must I for e - ver mourn?

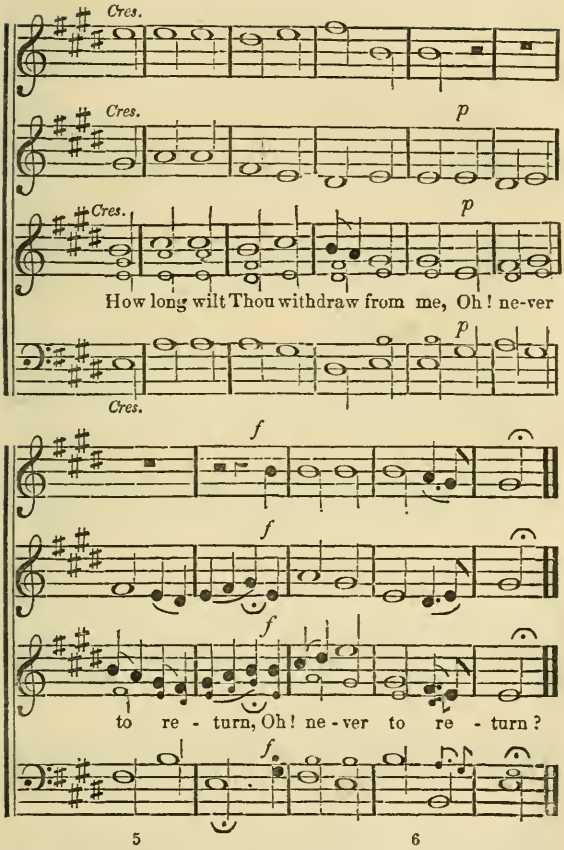
p

2

How long shall anxious thoughts my soul,
And grief my heart oppress?
How long my enemies insult,
And I have no redress?

3

O hear, and to my longing eyes,
Restore Thy wonted light;
And suddenly, or I shall sleep
In everlasting night.



Since I have always plac'd my trust
Beneath Thy mercy's wing,
Thy saving health will come, and then
My heart with joy shall spring.

Then shall my song, with praise in-
To Thee, my God, ascend; [spir'd,
Who to Thy servant in distress,
Such bounty didst extend.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

16TH PSALM.

VERSES 7, 8, 9, 11.

DUNDEE

Harmonized by RAVENSCROFT.

p *Slow.* C. M.

Tenor.

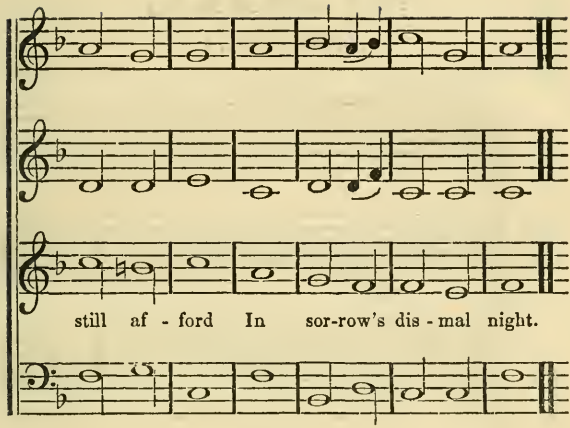
2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

Bass.

My soul shall e - ver bless the Lord, Whose

pre - cepts give me light, And pri - vate coun - sel



8

I strive each action to approve
  To His all-seeing eye;
No danger shall my hopes remove,
  Because He still is nigh.

9

Therefore my heart all grief defies
  My glory does rejoice;
My flesh shall rest in hope to rise,
  Wak'd by His pow'rful voice.

11

Thou shalt the paths of life display,
  That to Thy presence lead;
Where pleasures dwell without allay,
  And joys that never fade.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
  And shall be evermore.

18TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 3, 6, 46.

HONITON.

Slow. L. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

No change of times shall e - ver shock My firm af-

Bass.

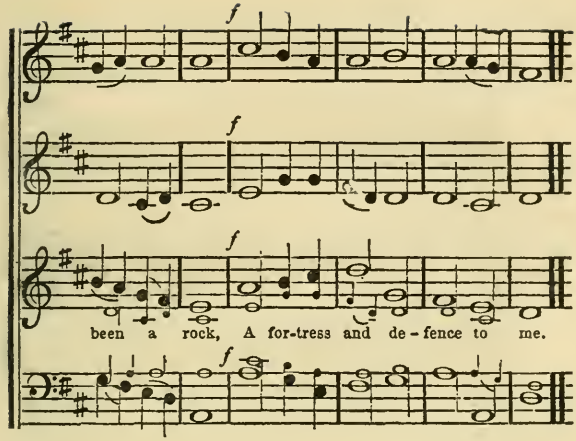
p

p

p

fec - tion, Lord, to Thee; For Thou hast al - ways

p



2

Thou my deliv'rer art, my God,
  My trust is in Thy mighty pow'r:
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,
  At home my safeguard and my tow'r.

3

To Thee will I address my pray'r,
  To whom all praise we justly owe;
So shall I, by Thy watchful care,
  Be guarded from my treach'rous foe.

6

To heav'n I made my mournful pray'r,
  To God address'd my humble moan;
Who graciously inclin'd His ear,
  And heard me from His lofty throne.

46

Let the eternal Lord be prais'd,
  The rock on whose defence I rest;
O'er highest heav'ns His name be rais'd,
  Who me with His salvation blest.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,
  Is now, and shall be evermore.

23RD PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 3, 4, 6.

MANCHESTER. DR. WAINWRIGHT.

C. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

The Lord him - self, the migh - ty

Bass.

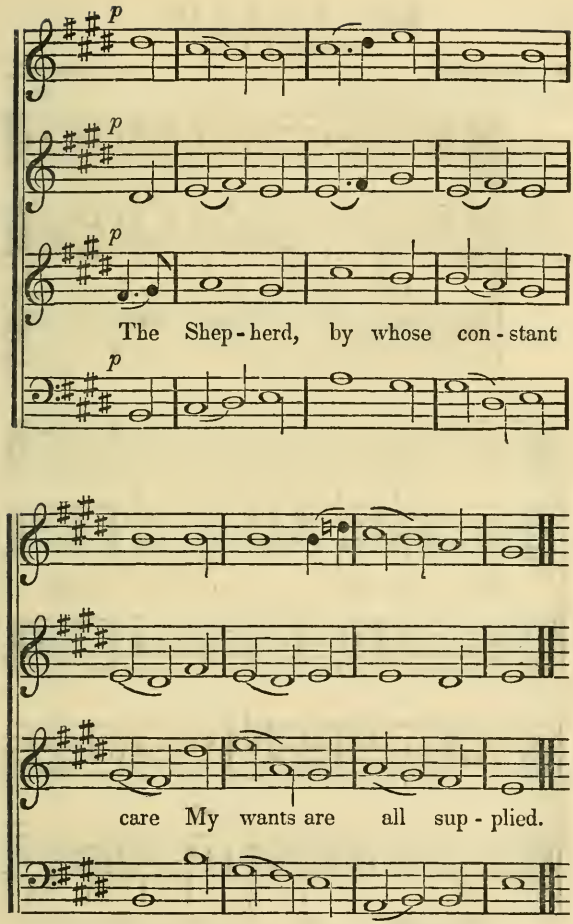
Lord, Vouch- safes to be my guide;

2

In tender grass He makes me feed,
And gently there repose;
Then leads me to cool shades, and where
Refreshing water flows.

3

He does my wand'ring soul reclaim,
And, to His endless praise,
Instruct with humble zeal to walk
In His most righteous ways.



4

I pass the gloomy vale of death,
From fear and danger free;
For there His aiding rod and staff
Defend and comfort me.

6

Since God does thus His wond'rous love
Through all my life extend,
That life to Him I will devote,
And in His temple spend.

24TH PSALM.

VERSES 7, 8, 9, 10.

POWERSCOURT. DR. ARNOLD.

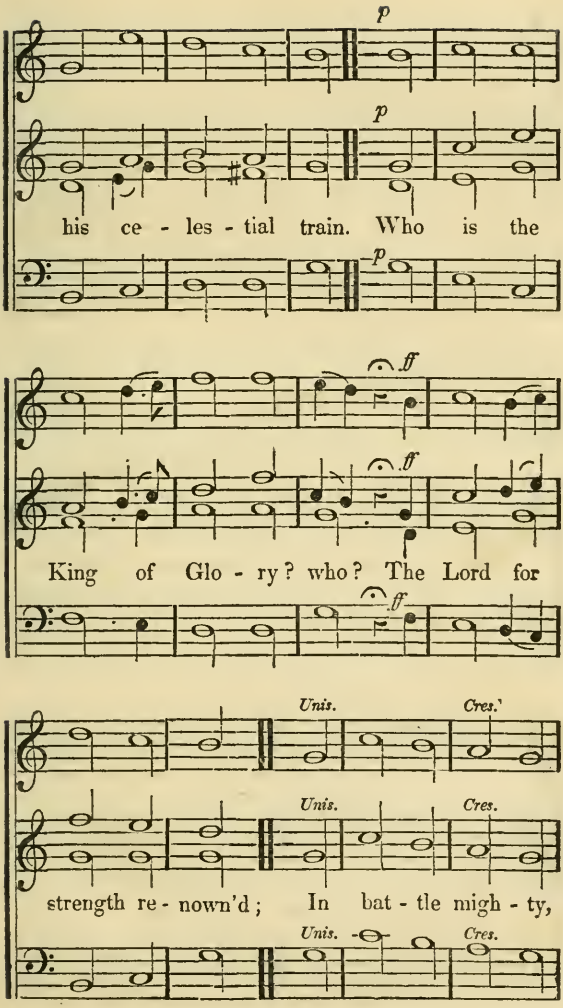
Majestic. C. M.

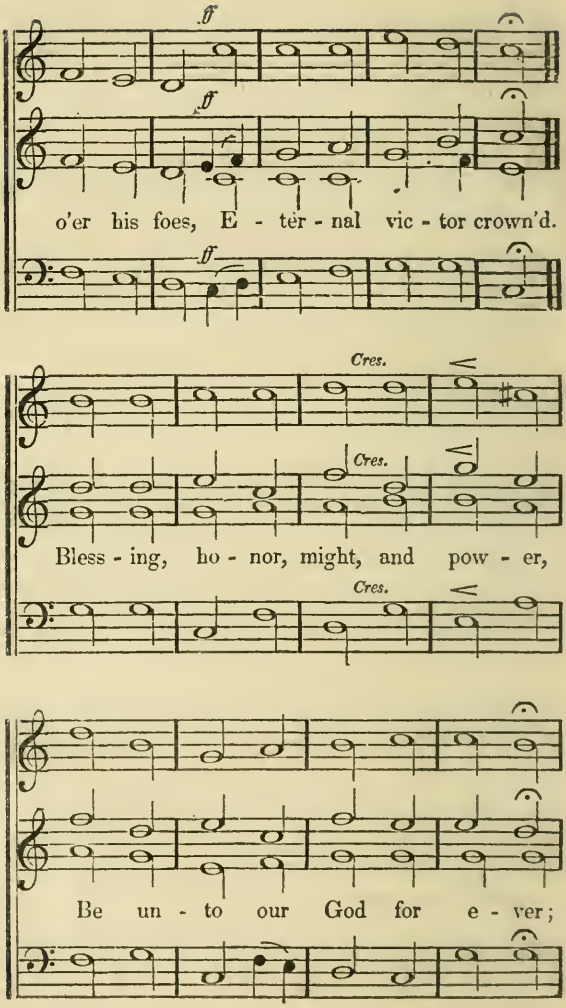
Tenor.

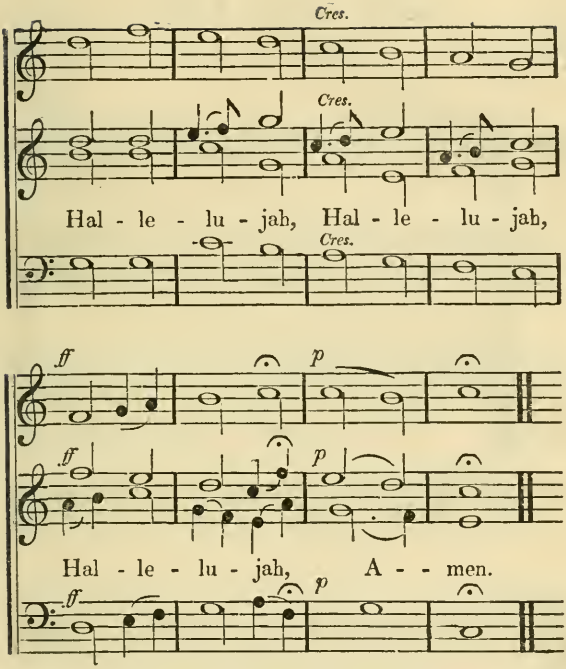
Air, and 2d Treble, or Alto.

Bass.

Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Un - fold to en - ter - tain The King of Glo - ry; see, he comes With


p
p
his ce - les - tial train. Who is the
p
ff
ff
King of Glo - ry? who? The Lord for
ff
Unis.
Cres.
Unis.
Cres.
strength re - nown'd; In bat - tle migh - ty,
Unis.
Cres.


ff
ff
o'er his foes, E - ter - nal vic - tor crown'd.
ff
Cres.
Cres.
Bless - ing, ho - nor, might, and pow - er,
Cres.
Be un - to our God for e - ver;



9. Lift up your heads, ye gates, unfold
In state to entertain
The King of Glory; see, He comes
With all His shining train.

10. Who is the King of Glory? who?
The Lord of Hosts renown'd:
Of glory He alone is King,
Who is with glory crown'd.

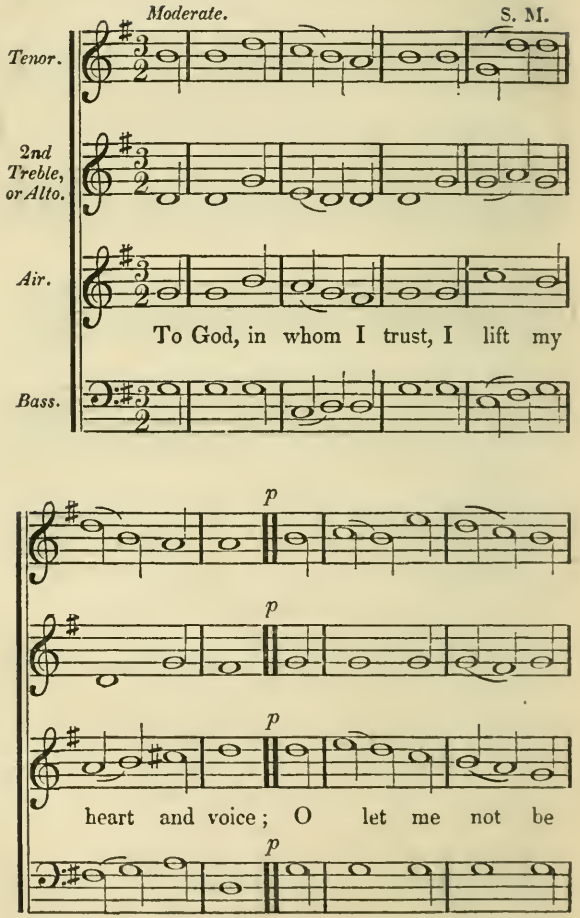
CHORUS, from Rev. vii. 12.

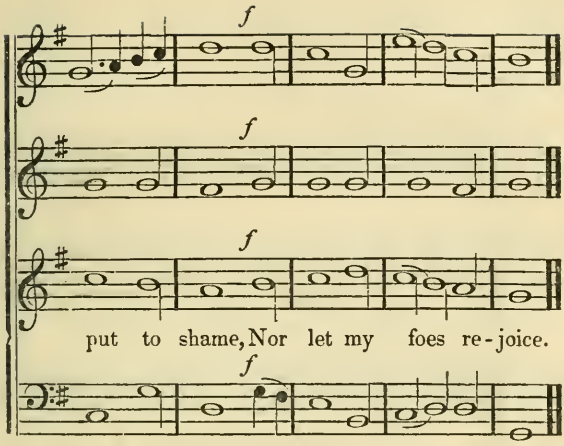
Blessing, honor, might and power,
Be unto our God for ever:
Hallelujah; Amen!

25TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 4, 6, 8.

DUDLEY.





4

To me Thy truth impart,
  And lead me in Thy way;
For Thou art He that brings me help,
  On Thee I wait all day.

6

Thy mercies and Thy love,
  O Lord, recall to mind;
And graciously continue still,
  As Thou wert ever, kind.

8

His mercy and His truth
  The righteous Lord displays,
In bringing wand'ring sinners home,
  And teaching them His ways.

Gloria Patri.

To God, the Father, Son,
  And Spirit, glory be;
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
  To all eternity.

27TH PSALM.

FIRST PART.

VERSES 1, 3, 4, 5.

ST. MARY'S. OLD GERMAN TUNE.

Slow. C. M.

Tenor.

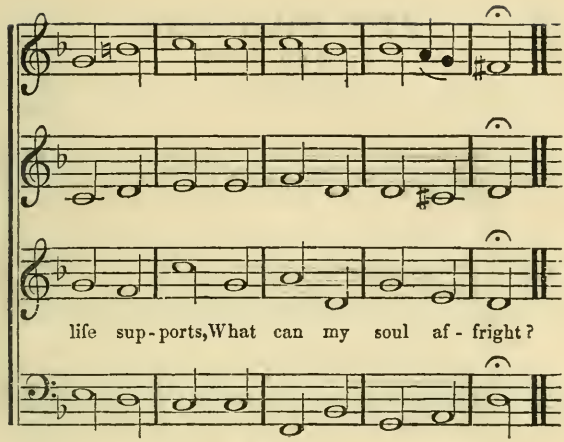
2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

Whom should I fear, since God to me Is

Bass.

sa - ving health and light? Since strong - ly he my



3

Through Him my heart, undaunted, dares
With mighty hosts to cope;
Through Him, in doubtful straits of war
For good success I hope.

4

Henceforth within His house to dwell
I earnestly desire;
His wondrous beauty there to view,
And of His will enquire.

5

For there may I with comfort rest,
In times of deep distress;
And safe, as on a rock, abide
In that secure recess.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

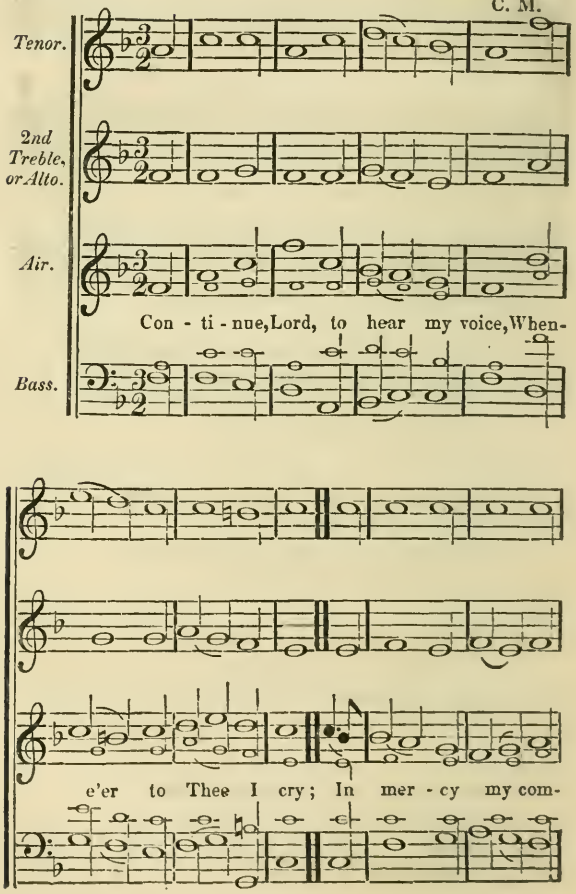
27TH PSALM.

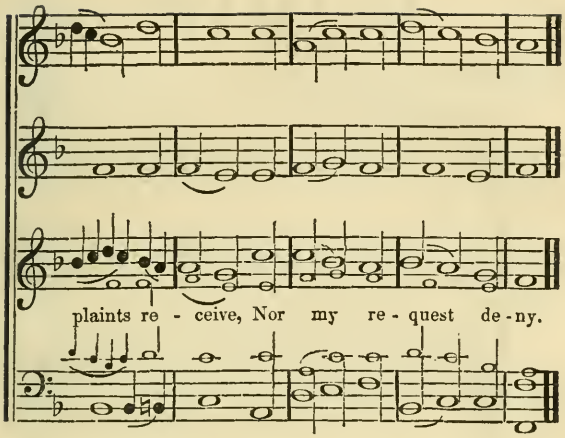
SECOND PART.

VERSES 7, 8, 9.

LIVERPOOL. DR. WAINWRIGHT.

C. M.





8

When us to seek Thy glorious face
  Thou kindly dost advise;
Thy glorious face I'll always seek,
  My grateful heart replies.

9

Then hide not Thou Thy face, O Lord,
  Nor me in wrath reject;
My God and Saviour, leave not him
  Thou didst so oft protect.

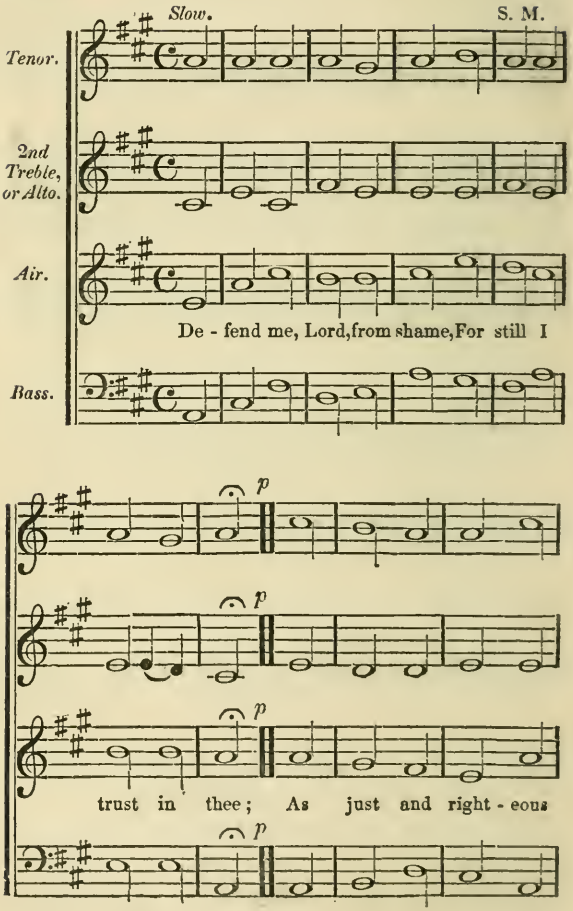
Gloria Patri.

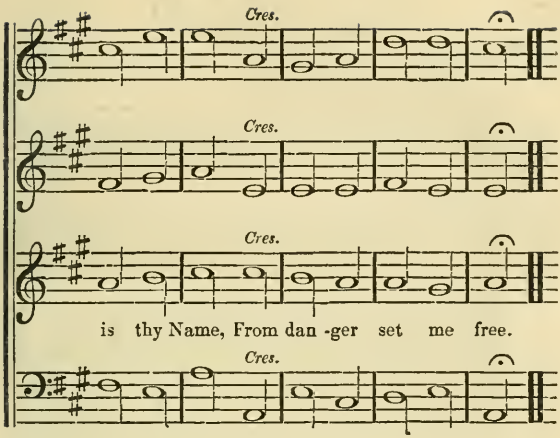
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
  And shall be evermore.

31ST PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 10, 14, 24.

ST. MICHAEL'S.





2

Bow down Thy gracious ear,
  And speedy succour send;
Do Thou my stedfast rock appear,
  To shelter and defend.

10

Sad thoughts my life oppress;
  My years are spent in groans;
My sins have made my strength decrease,
  And e'en consum'd my bones.

14

But still my stedfast trust
  I on Thy help repose;
That Thou, my God, art good and just,
  My soul with comfort knows.

24

Ye that on God rely,
  Courageously proceed;
For He will still your hearts supply
  With strength in time of need.

Gloria Patri.

To God the Father, Son,
  And Spirit, glory be:
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
  To all eternity.

33RD PSALM.

VERSES 1, 4, 12, 20, 22.

ST. GEORGE'S.

Cheerful, and not too slow. C. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

Bass.

Let all the just to God with joy Their

cheer-ful voi-ces raise; For well the righ-teous

4

For faithful is the word of God,
His works with truth abound;
He justice loves, and all the earth
Is with his goodness crown'd.

12

How happy then are they, to whom
The Lord for God is known;
Whom He from all the world besides
Has chosen for His own.

it be - comes To sing glad songs of

ff

ff

ff

praise, To sing glad songs of praise.

ff

20

Our soul on God with patience waits,
Our help and shield is He;
Then, Lord, let still our hearts re-
Because we trust in Thee. [joice,

22

The riches of Thy mercy, Lord,
Do Thou to us extend;
Since we for all we want or wish
On Thee alone depend.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

34TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 3, 8, 9.

IRISH. ISAAC SMITH.

Slow. C. M.

Tenor.

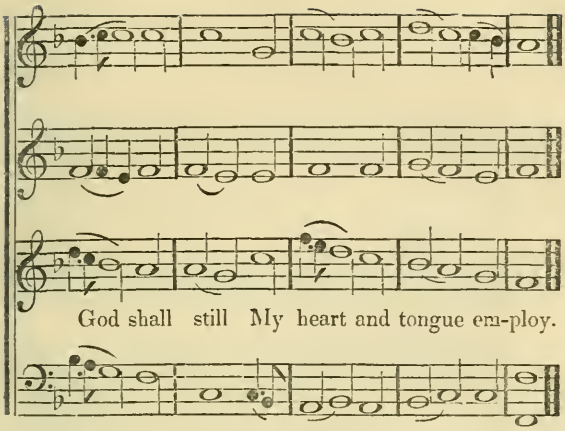
2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

Thro' all the chang-ing scenes of life, In

Bass.

trou-ble and in joy; The prais-es of my



2

Of His deliv'rance I will boast,
  Till all that are distrest,
From my example comfort take,
  And charm their griefs to rest.

3

O magnify the Lord with me,
  With me exalt His Name;
When in distress to Him I call'd,
  He to my rescue came.

8

O make but trial of His love!
  Experience will decide,
How bless'd are they, and only they,
  Who in His truth confide.

9

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
  Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
  Your wants shall be His care.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
  And shall be evermore

36TH PSALM.

VERSES 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

EATON. WYVILL.

Not too slow. L. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

O Lord, thy mer-cy, my sure hope, A

Bass.

p

p

bove the heav'n - ly orb as - cends; Thy

sa - cred truth's un - mea - sur'd scope, Be-

p

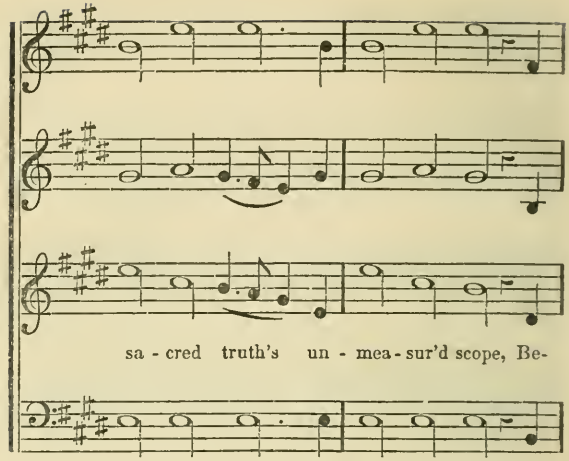
f

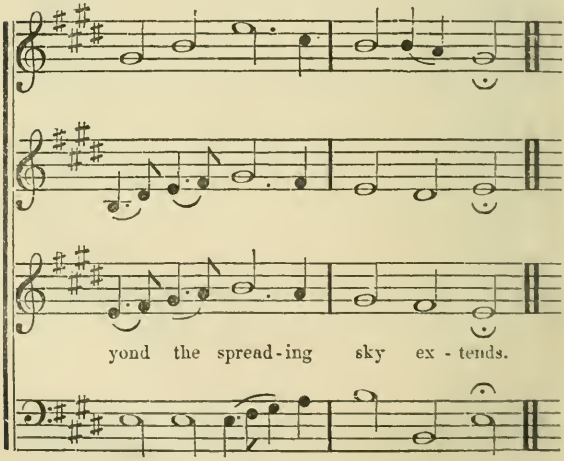
f

f

yond the spread-ing sky ex - tends, Thy

f


sa - cred truth's un - mea - sur'd scope, Be-


yond the spread - ing sky ex - tends.

6

Thy justice, like the hills, remains;
  Unfathom'd depths Thy judgments are;
Thy providence the world sustains;
  The whole creation is Thy care.

7

Since of Thy goodness all partake,
  With what assurance should the just
Thy shelt'ring wings their refuge make,
  And saints to Thy protection trust.

8

Such guests shall to Thy courts be led
  To banquet on Thy love's repast;
And drink, as from a fountain's head,
  Of joys that shall for ever last.

9

With Thee the springs of life remain;
  Thy presence is eternal day:
O let Thy saints Thy favour gain;
  To upright hearts Thy truth display.

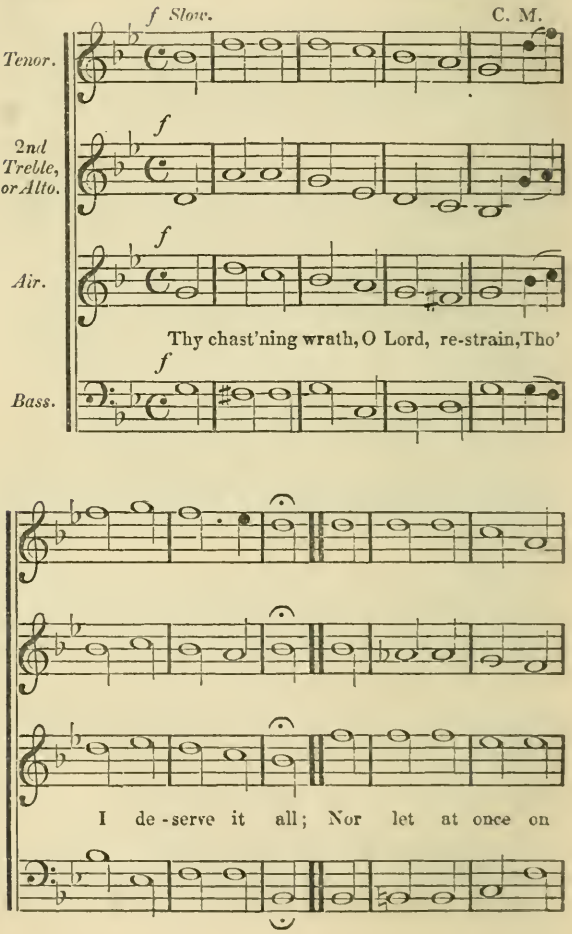
Gloria Patri.

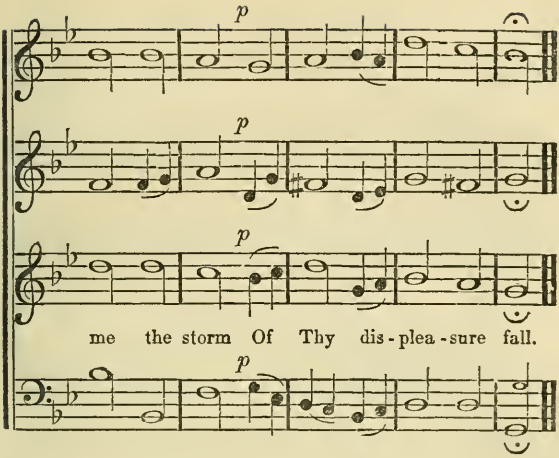
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,
  Is now, and shall be evermore.

38TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 4, 17, 21.

WARTBURG. OLD GERMAN TUNE.





4

My sins, that to a deluge swell,
  My sinking head o'erflow;
And for my feeble strength to bear
  Too vast a burden grow.

17

And, with continual grief oppprest,
  To sink I now begin:
To Thee, O Lord, I will confess,
  To Thee bewail my sin.

21

Forsake me not, O Lord, my God,
  Nor far from me depart;
Make haste to my relief, O Thou,
  Who my salvation art.

Gloria Patri.

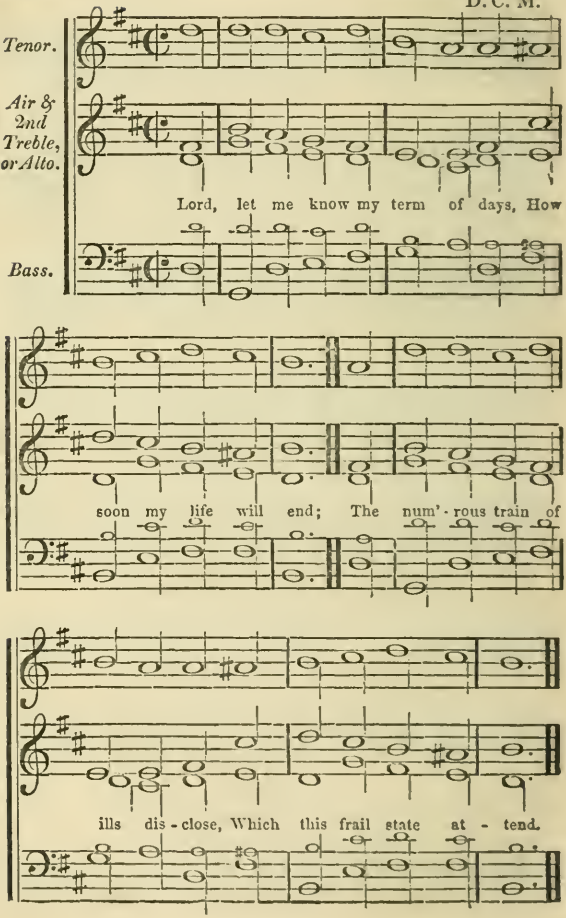
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
  And shall be evermore.

39TH PSALM.

VERSES 4, 5, 6, 7, 12, 13.

LEIPZIG. SEBASTIAN BACH.

D. C. M.



My life, thou, know'st, is but a span, A

f

f

ci - pher sums my years; And ev' - ry man, in

f

p

p

best es - tate, But va - ni - ty ap - pears.

p

6. Man like a shadow vainly walks,
With fruitless cares oppress'd;
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell
By whom 'twill be possess'd;

7. Why then should I on worthless toys
With anxious care attend?
On thee alone my stedfast hope
Shall ever, Lord, depend.

12. Lord, hear my cry, accept my tears,
And listen to my pray'r;
Who sojourn like a stranger here,
As all my fathers were.

13. O spare me yet a little time,
My wasted strength restore;
Before I vanish quite from hence,
And shall be seen no more.

40TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 3, 5.

ST. LUKE'S. DR. WAINWRIGHT.

L. M.

Tenor. *p*

2nd Treble, or Alto. *p*

Air. *p*

I wait-ed meek-ly for the Lord,

Bass. *p*

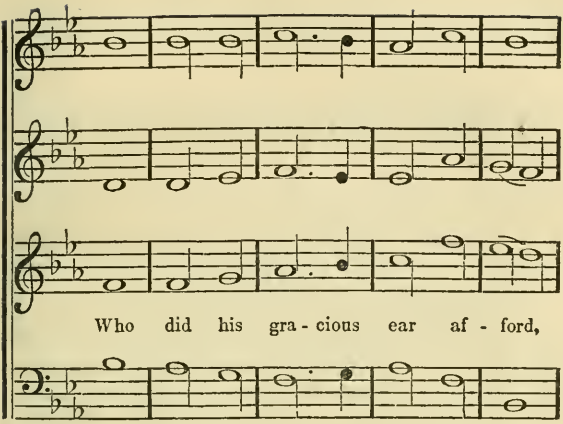
Till he vouch-saf'd a kind re - ply;

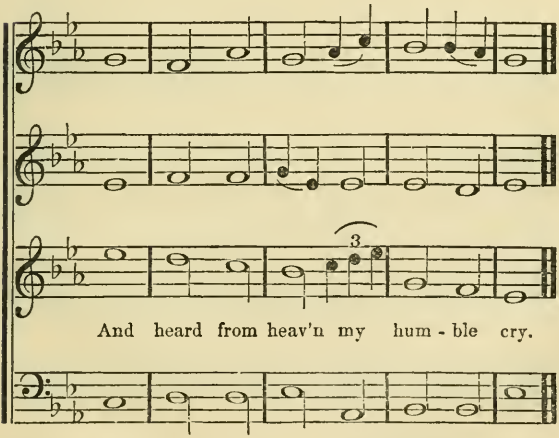
2

He took me from the dismal pit,
When founder'd deep in miry clay;
On solid ground He plac'd my feet,
And suffer'd not my steps to stray.

3

The wonders He for me has wrought,
Shall fill my mouth with songs of praise;
And others, to His worship brought,
To hopes of like deliv'rance raise.





5

Who can the wond'rous works recount,
Which Thou, O God, for us hast wrought!
The treasures of Thy love surmount
The pow'r of numbers, speech, and thought.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

42ND PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 5, 11.

SAXONY. HANDEL.

Plaintive. C. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble. or Alto.

Air.

Bass.

p

As pants the hart for cooling streams, When

Cres.

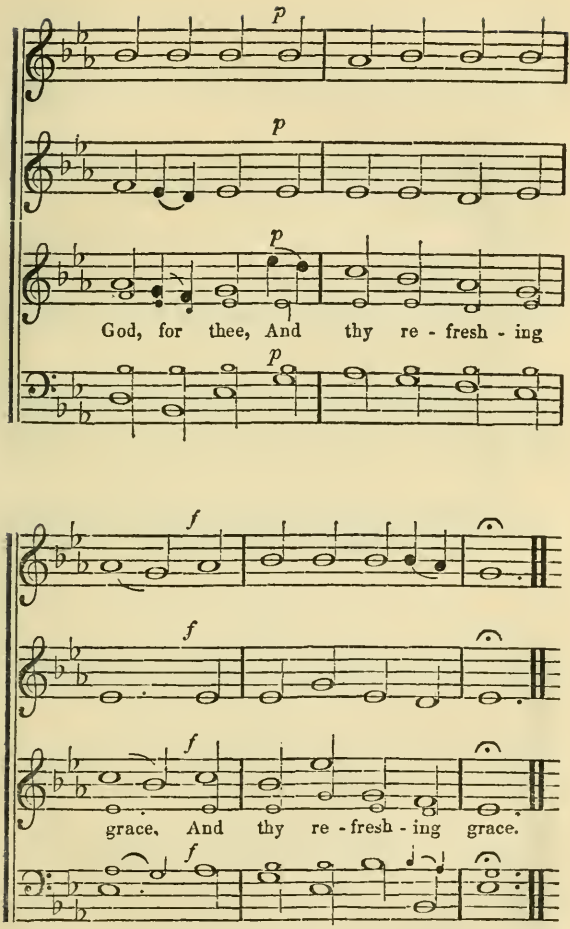
heat-ed in the chase; So longs my soul, O

2

For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine:
O when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty divine!

5

Why restless, why cast down, my soul!
Trust God, who will employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.



11

Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

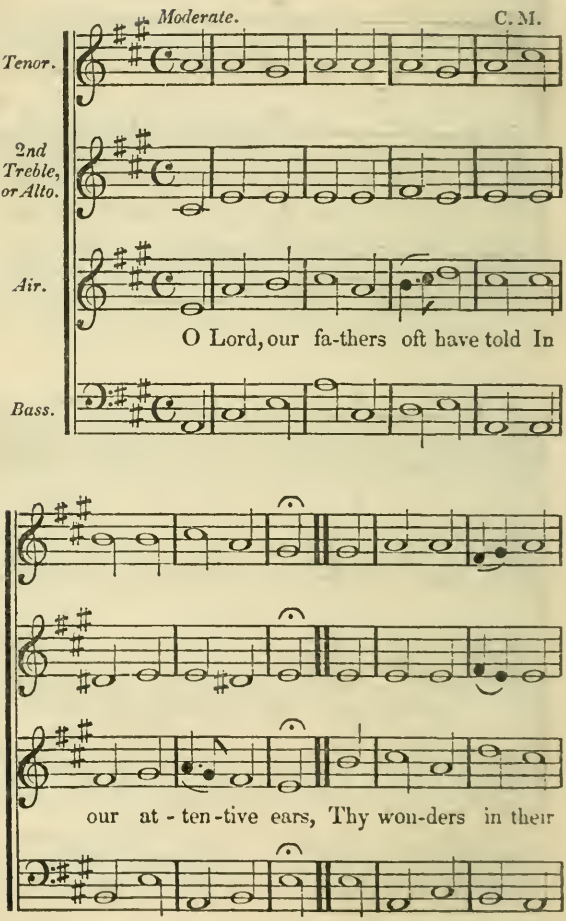
Gloria Patri.

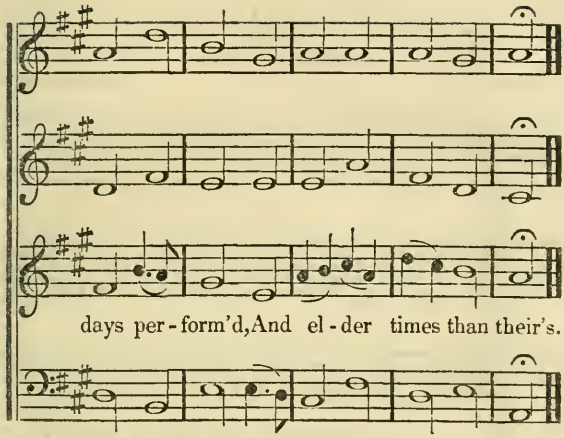
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

44TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 4, 23, 26.

ST. JAMES'S. COURTVILLE.





4

As Thee their God our fathers own'd,
  Thou art our Sov'reign King;
O therefore, as Thou didst to them,
  To us deliv'rance bring.

23

Awake, arise; let seeming sleep
  No longer Thee detain;
Nor let us, Lord, who sue to Thee,
  For ever sue in vain.

26

Arise, O Lord, and timely haste
  To our deliv'rance make;
Redeem us, Lord,—if not for ours,
  Yet for Thy mercy's sake.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
  And shall be evermore.

45TH PSALM.

VERSES 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

EMMANUEL. BEETHOVEN.

Majestic. C. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

How matchless is thy form, O King! Thy

Bass.

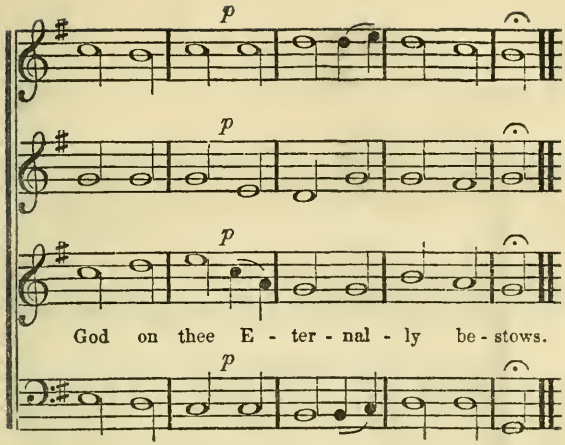
Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

mouth with grace o'er-flows; Be - cause fresh bless-ings

Cres.



3

Gird on Thy sword, most mighty Prince;
And, clad in rich array,
With glorious ornaments of pow'r,
Majestic pomp display.

4

Ride on in state, and still protect
The meek, the just, and true;
Whilst Thy right hand, with swift revenge,
Does all Thy foes pursue.

5

How sharp Thy weapons are to them,
That dare Thy pow'r despise!
Down, down they fall, while thro' their heart
The feather'd arrow flies.

6

But Thy firm throne, O God, is fix'd,
For ever to endure;
Thy sceptre's sway shall always last,
By righteous laws secure.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

46TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 4, 10

ST. STEPHEN'S.

With Spirit. P. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

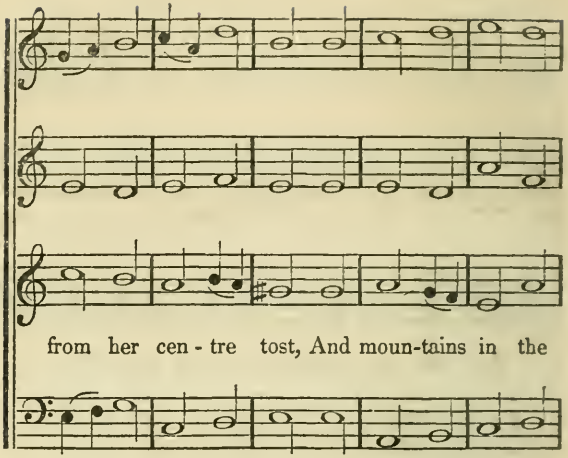
God is our re - fuge in dis-

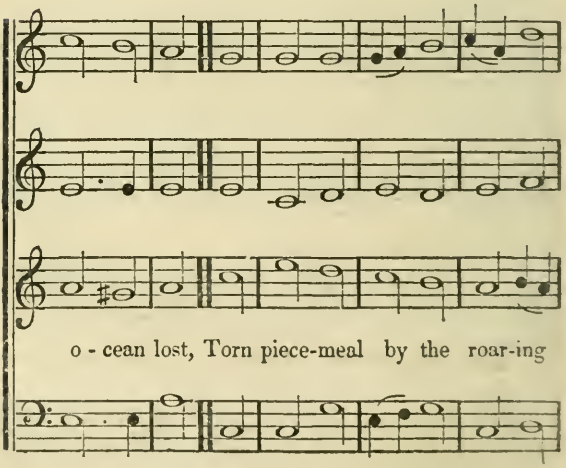
Bass.

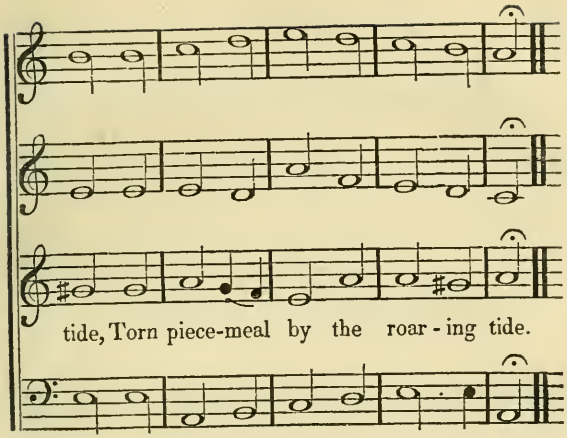
tress, A pre - sent help when dan - gers press;

In him un - daunt-ed we'll con - fide, In

him un-daunt-ed we'll con - fide: Tho' earth were


from her cen - tre tost, And moun-tains in the


o - cean lost, Torn piece-meal by the roar-ing



4

A gentler stream with gladness still
The city of our Lord shall fill,
  The royal seat of God most high:
God dwells in Sion, whose fair tow'rs
Shall mock th' assaults of earthly pow'rs,
  While His almighty aid is nigh.

10

Submit to God's almighty sway,
For Him the heathen shall obey,
  And earth her Sov'reign Lord confess:
The God of Hosts conducts our arms,
Our tow'r of refuge in alarms,
  As to our fathers in distress.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heav'n's triumphant host
  And suff'ring saints on earth adore,
Be glory; as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last,
  When time itself must be no more.

47TH PSALM.

VENICE. VERSES 1, 5, 7. MARCELLO.

With Spirit. L. M.

Tenor.

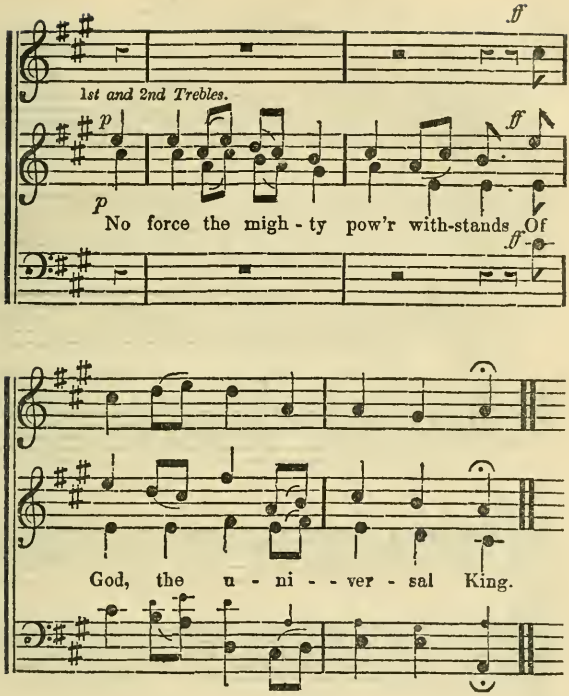
Air, and 2d Treble, or Alto.

Bass.

O all ye peo - ple, clap your hands, And

with tri - um-phant voices sing; No force the migh-ty

pow'r withstands Of God, the u - ni - ver - sal King.



5

God is gone up, our Lord and King,
  With shouts of joy and trumpet's sound;
To Him repeated praises sing,
  And let the cheerful song go round.

7

Your utmost skill in praise be shown,
  For Him who all the world commands;
Who sits upon His righteous throne,
  And spreads His sway o'er heathen lands.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,
  Is now, and shall be evermore.

51ST PSALM.

VERSES 1, 9, 11, 12.

ST. PETER'S. GUILLAUME FRANC.

Very Slow. S. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

Have mer - cy, Lord, on me, As thou wert

Bass.

e - ver kind; Let me, op -press'd with loads of

9

Blot out my crying sins,
Nor me in anger view;
Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.

11

Withdraw not Thou Thy help,
Nor cast me from Thy sight;
Nor let Thy Holy Spirit take
His everlasting flight.

guilt, Thy wont - ed mer - cy find, Let me, op-

press'd with loads of guilt, Thy wont - ed mer - cy find.

12

The joy Thy favour gives
Let me again obtain;
And Thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain.

Gloria Patri.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be;
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so,
To all eternity

57TH PSALM.

VERSES 7, 8, 9, 11.

ST. JUDE'S. HAYDN.

L. M.

Moderate.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

O God, my heart is fix'd, 'tis bent,

Bass.

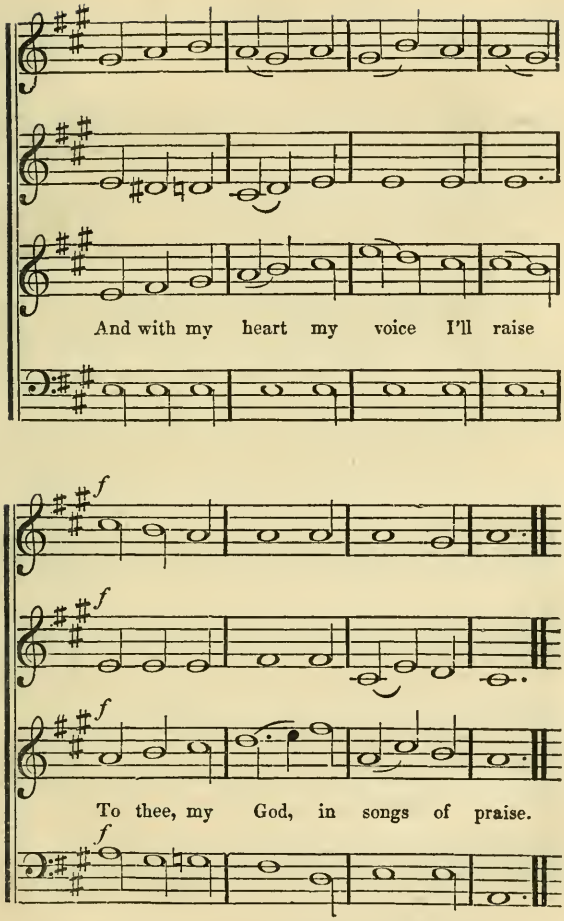
Its thank-ful tri - bute to pre - sent;

8

Awake, my glory; harp and lute,
No longer let your strings be mute;
And I, my tuneful part to take,
Will with the early dawn awake.

9

Thy praises, Lord, I will resound
To all the list'ning nations round:
Thy mercy highest heav'n transcends,
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.



11

Be Thou, O God, exalted high;
And, as Thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
Till Thou art here, as there, obey'd.

Gloria Patri.

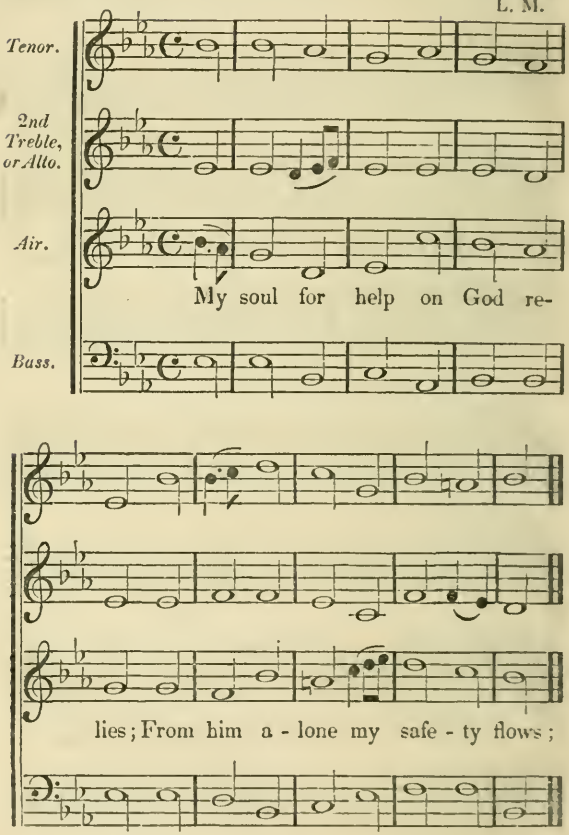
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

62ND PSALM.

VERSES 1, 7, 8.

DEVONSHIRE. G. GREENE.

L. M.

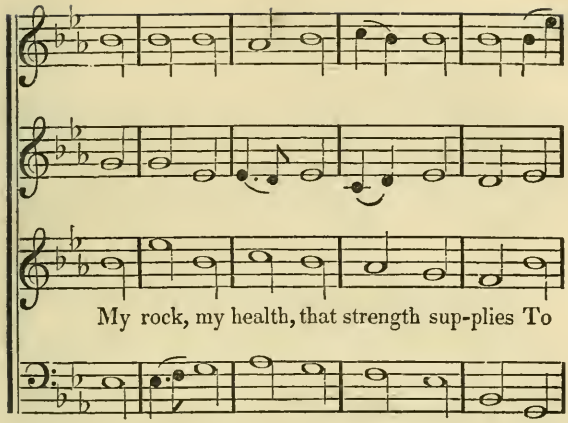


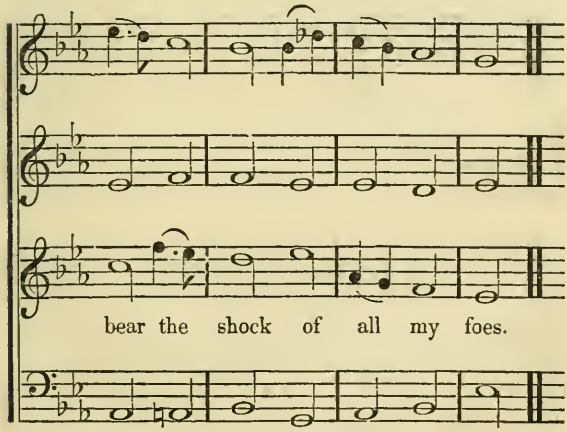
7

God does His saving health dispense,
And flowing blessings daily send;
He is my fortress and defence,
On Him my soul shall still depend.

8

In Him, ye people, always trust,
Before His throne pour out your hearts;
For God, the merciful and just,
His timely aid to us imparts.





Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heav'n adore;
Be glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

63RD PSALM.

HAARLEM. VERSES 1, 2, 4, 6.

P. M.

Tenor.

Air, and 2d Treble. or Alto.

Bass.

O God, my gracious God, to thee, My

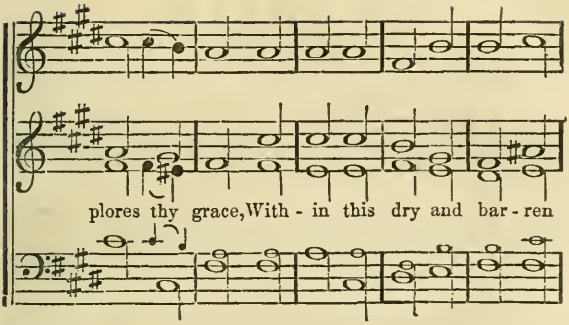
morn-ing pray'rs shall of-fer'd be; For thee my

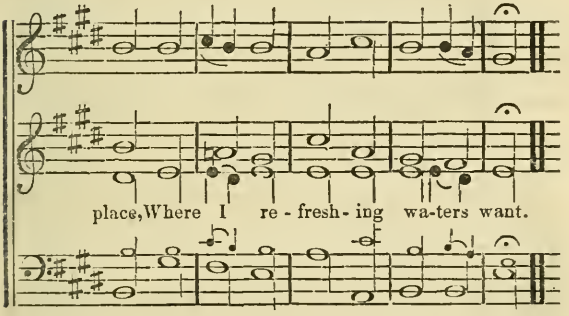
p

p

thirs-ty soul doth pant: My faint-ing flesh im-

p





2

O to my longing eyes once more
That view of glorious pow'r restore,
Which Thy majestic house displays!
Because to me Thy wondrous love
Than life itself does dearer prove,
My lips shall always speak Thy praise.

4

My life, while I that life enjoy,
In blessing God I will employ,
With lifted hands adore His Name:
My soul's content shall be as great
As theirs who choicest dainties eat,
While I with joy His praise proclaim.

6

When down I lie sweet sleep to find,
Thou, Lord, art present to my mind;
And when I wake in dead of night,
Because Thou still dost succour bring,
Beneath the shadow of Thy wing,
I rest with safety and delight.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, [host
The God whom heav'n's triumphant
And suff'ring saints on earth adore,
Be glory; as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last,
When time itself must be no more.

65TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 3, 4.

ST. CATHERINE'S. DE LA MAIN.

Slow. L. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

For thee, O God, our con - stant

Bass.

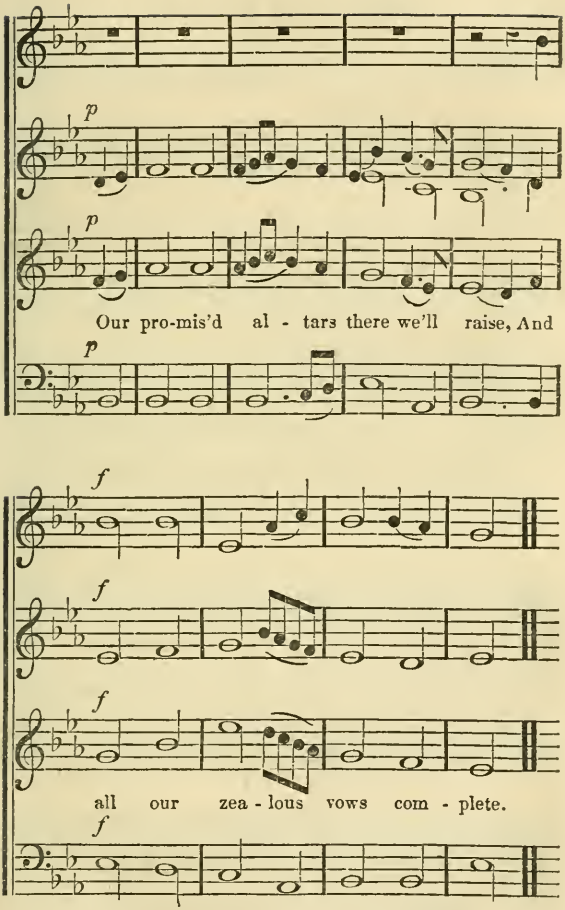
praise In Si - on waits, thy cho - sen seat;

2

O Thou, who to my humble pray'r
Didst always bend Thy list'ning ear,
To Thee shall all mankind repair,
And at Thy gracious throne appear.

3

Our sins, though numberless, in vain
To stop Thy flowing mercy try;
WhilstThou o'erlook'st the guilty stain,
And washest out the crimson dye.



4

Blest is the man, who, near Thee plac'd,
Within Thy sacred dwelling lives;
Whilst we at humbler distance taste
The vast delights Thy temple gives.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heav'n adore
Be glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

66TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8.

CANTERBURY. DR. CHARD.

According to his original Harmonization.

Moderate. D. C. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

Let all the lands with shouts of joy To

Bass.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

God their voi - ces raise; Sing psalms in ho - nor

Cres.

f *p* *Unis.*

f *p* *Unis.*

f *p* *Unis.*

of His Name, And spread his glorious praise. And

f *p* *Unis.*

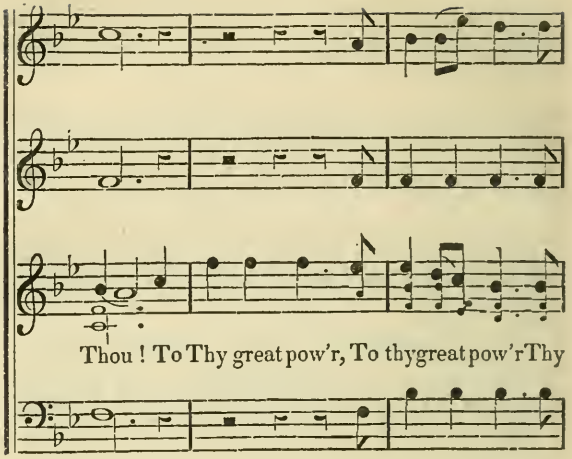
Cres.

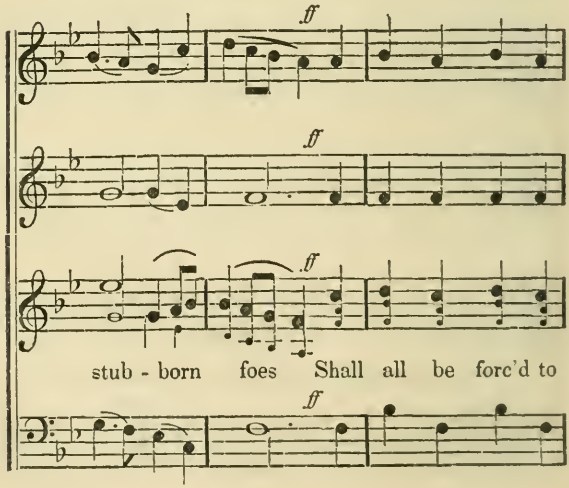
Cres.

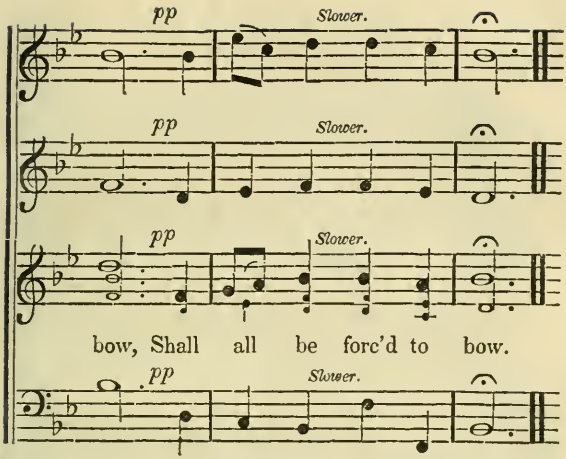
Cres.

let them say, How dreadful, Lord, In all thy works art

Cres.


Thou ! To Thy great pow'r, To thy great pow'r Thy


ff
ff
ff
stub - born foes Shall all be forc'd to
ff



4. Through all the earth the nations round
   Shall thee their God confess;
   And with glad hymns their awful dread
   Of Thy great Name express.
5. O come, behold the works of God,
   And then with me you'll own,
   That He to all the sons of men
   Has wondrous judgments shown.

7. He by His pow'r for ever rules;
   His eyes the world survey;
   Let no presumptuous man rebel
   Against his sov'reign sway.
8. O all ye nations, bless our God,
   And loudly speak His praise;
   Who keeps our soul alive, and still
   Confirms our steadfast ways.

67TH PSALM.

CARLISLE. VERSES 1, 2, 3, 4.

Cheerful. S. M.

Tenor.

Air, and 2d Treble, or Alto.

To bless thy cho - sen race, In mer - cy,

Bass.

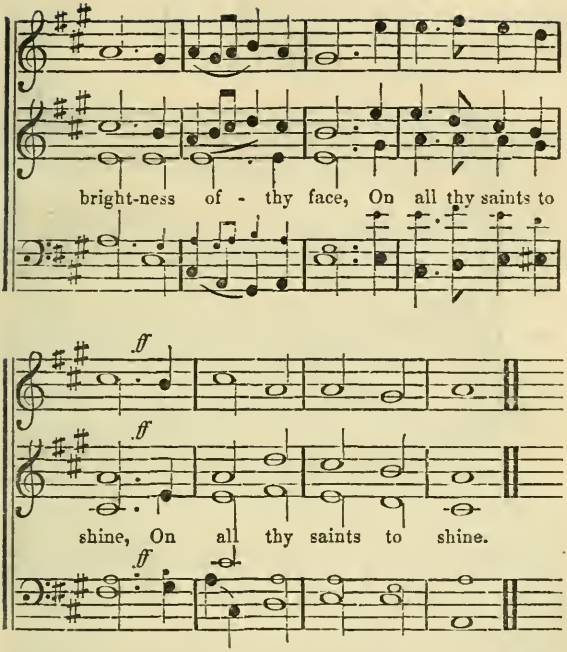
Lord, in - cline, In mer - cy, Lord, in - cline;

f

p *f*

And cause the brightness of thy face, And cause the

f



2

That so Thy wondrous ways
  May through the world be known;
Whilst distant lands their tribute pay,
  And Thy salvation own.

3

Let diff'ring nations join
  To celebrate Thy fame;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
  To praise Thy glorious Name.

4

O let them shout and sing
  With joy and pious mirth,
For Thou, the righteous Judge and King,
  Shalt govern all the earth.

Gloria Patri.

To God, the Father, Son,
  And Spirit, glory be;
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
  To all eternity.

68TH PSALM.

FIRST PART.

ADESTE FIDELES. VERSES 1 3, 4.

L. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

Let God, the God of bat - tle, rise, And

Bass.

f

f

scat - ter his pre-sumptuous foes; Let shame-ful

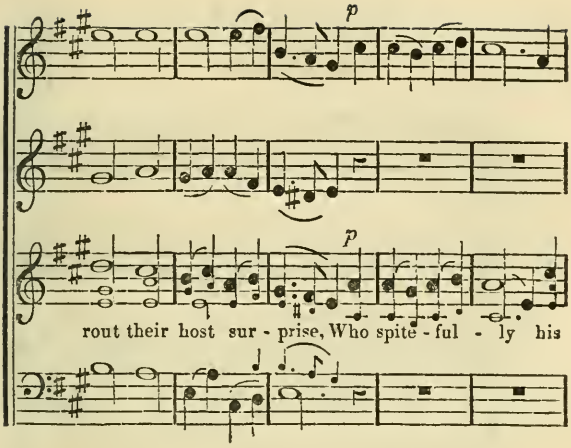
f

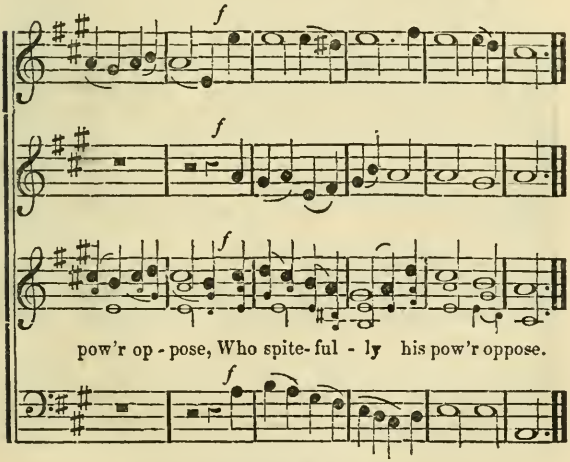
3

But let the servants of His will
His favour's gentle beams enjoy;
Their upright hearts let gladness fill,
And cheerful songs their tongues employ.

4

To Him your voice in anthems raise,
Jehovah's awful Name He bears;
In Him rejoice, extol His praise,
Who rides upon high rolling spheres.





Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

68TH PSALM.

SECOND PART.

SABAOTH. VERSES 18, 19, 20. TAYLOR.

L. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

As - cend - ing high in tri-umph

Bass.

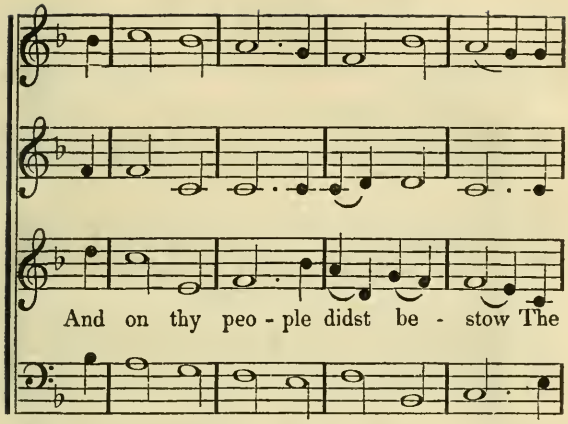
thou, Cap - ti - vi - ty hast cap - tive led;

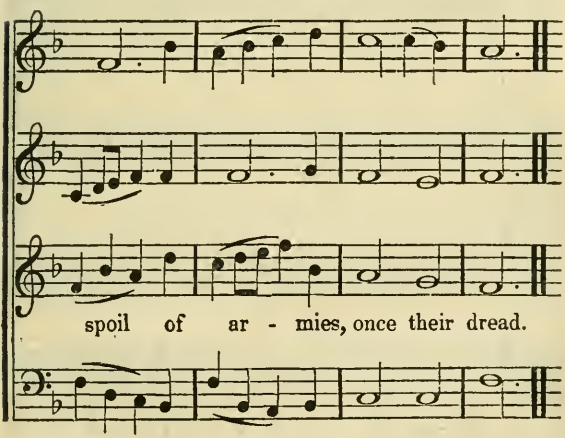
19

E'en rebels shall partake Thy grace,
And humble proselytes repair
To worship at Thy dwelling place,
And all the world pay homage there.

20

For benefits each day bestow'd,
Be daily His great Name ador'd;
Who is our Saviour and our God,
Of life and death the Sov'reign Lord.





Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

68TH PSALM.

THIRD PART.

VERSES 29, 31, 34, 35.

LUTHER'S HYMN. MARTIN LUTHER.

Slow. L. M.

Tenor.

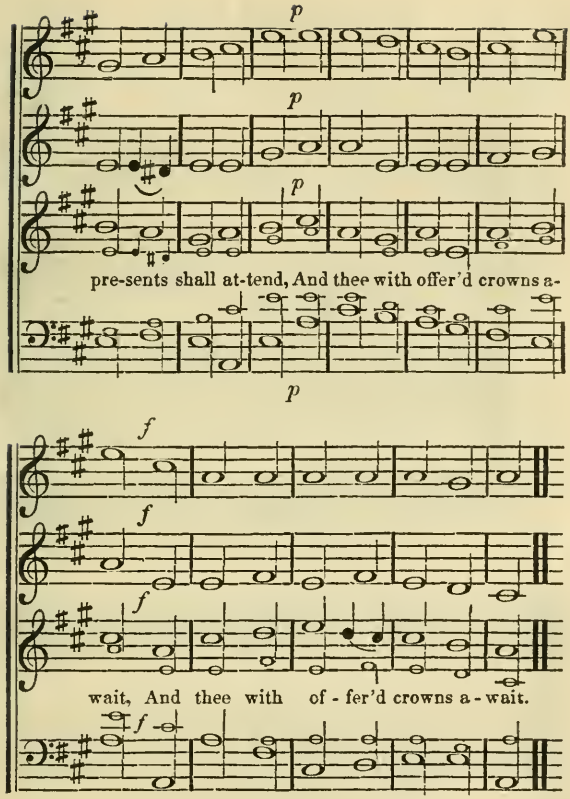
2nd Treble. or Alto.

Air.

To vi - sit Sa' lem, Lord, descend, And

Bass.

Si - on thy ter - res - trial seat; Where kings with



31

Egypt shall then to God stretch forth
Her hands, and Afric homage bring;
The scatter'd kingdoms of the earth
Their common Sov'reign's praises sing.

34

Ascribe ye pow'r to God most high,
Of humble Israel He takes care;
Whose strength from out the dusky sky
Darts shining terrors thro' the air.

35

How dreadful are the sacred courts,
Where God has fix'd His earthly throne!
His strength His feeble saints sup-[ports;
To God give praise, and Him alone.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

77TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 3, 7, 9, 10, 11.

WALSALL. PURCELL.

Very Slow. C. M.

Tenor.

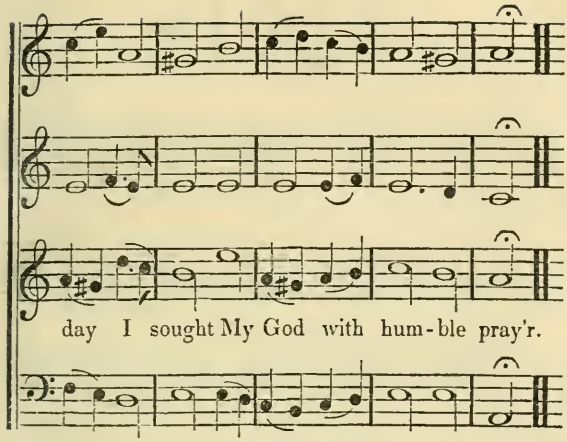
2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

To God I cried, who to my help Did

Bass.

gra-cious-ly re - pair; In trou-ble's dis- mal



3
I thought on God, and favours past,
  But that increas'd my pain;
I found my spirit more oppress'd,
  The more I did complain.

7
Has God for ever cast us off?
  Withdrawn His favour quite?
Are both His mercy and His truth
  Retir'd to endless night?

9
Can His long-practis'd love forget
  Its wonted aids to bring?
Has He in wrath shut up and seal'd
  His mercy's healing spring?

10
I said, my weakness hints these fears:
  But I'll my fears disband;
I'll yet remember the Most High,
  And years of His right hand.

11
I'll call to mind His works of old,
  The wonders of His might;
On them my heart shall meditate,
  My tongue shall them recite.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
  And shall be evermore.

79TH PSALM.

VERSES 5, 8, 9, 13.

ST. EBBS. CROSS.

Slow. C. M.

Tenor.

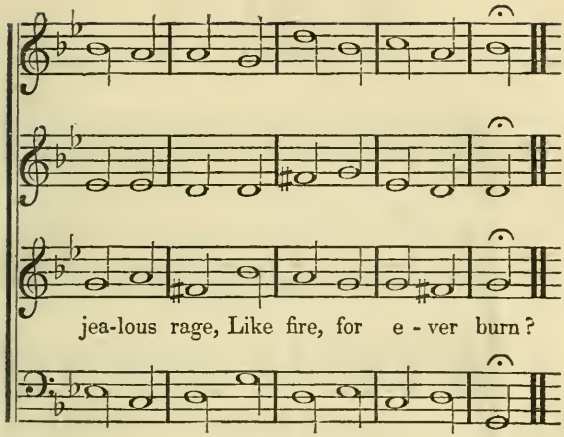
2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

How long wilt thou be an - gry, Lord? Must

Bass.

we for e - ver mourn? Shall thy de - vour - ing



8

O think not on our former sins,
  But speedily prevent
The utter ruin of Thy saints,
  Almost with sorrow spent.

9

Thou God of our salvation, help,
  And free our souls from blame;
So shall our pardon and defence
  Exalt Thy glorious Name.

13

So we, Thy people and Thy flock,
  Shall ever praise Thy Name;
And with glad hearts our grateful thanks
  From age to age proclaim.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
  And shall be evermore.

80TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 4, 7.

VIENNA. BEETHOVEN.

L. M.

p

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

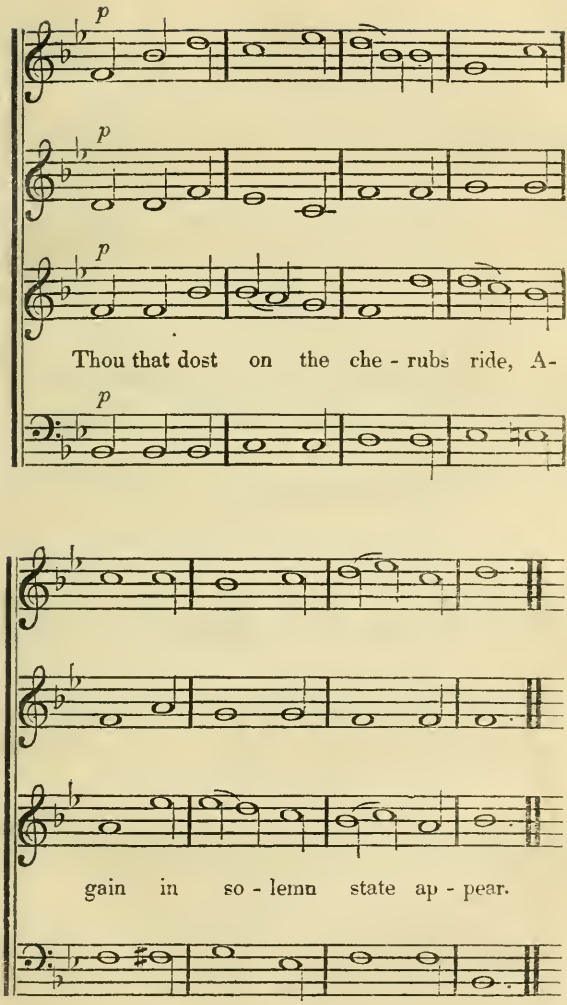
Air.

O Israel's Shep-herd, Jo-seph's Guide,

Bass.

Cres.

Our pray'rs to thee vouch - safe to hear;


p
p
p
Thou that dost on the che - rubs ride, A-
p
gain in so - lemn state ap - pear.

4

O Thou, whom heav'nly hosts obey,
  How long shall Thy fierce anger burn?
How long Thy suff'ring people pray,
  And to their pray'rs have no return?

7

Do Thou convert us, Lord, do Thou
  The lustre of Thy face display;
And all the ills we suffer now,
  Like scatter'd clouds, shall pass away.

SECOND PART.

Verses 8, 14, 15, 19.

8

Thou brought'st a vine from Egypt's land,
  And, casting out the heathen race,
Didst plant it with Thine own right hand,
  And firmly fix it in their place.

14

To Thee, O God of Hosts, we pray;
  Thy wonted goodness, Lord, renew;
From heav'n, Thy throne, this vine survey,
  And her sad state with pity view.

15

Behold the vineyard made by Thee,
  Which Thy right hand did guard so long;
And keep that branch from danger free,
  Which for Thyself Thou mad'st so strong.

19

Do Thou convert us, Lord, do Thou
  The lustre of Thy face display;
And all the ills we suffer now,
  Like scatter'd clouds, shall pass away.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,
  Is now, and shall be evermore.

84TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 4, 5, 10, 11, 12, 13.

WITTENBERG. MARTIN LUTHER.

D. C. M.

Tenor.

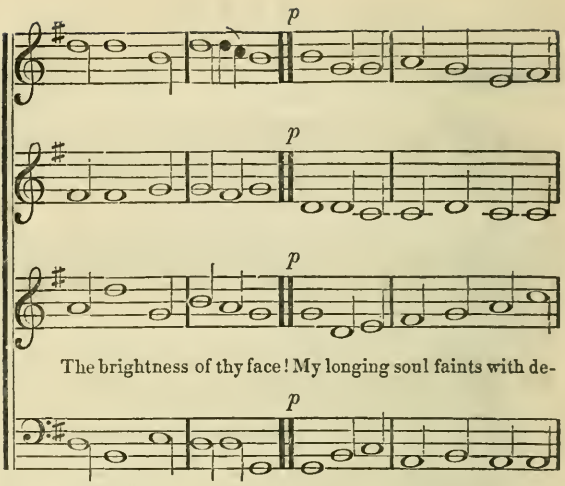
2nd Treble, or Alto.

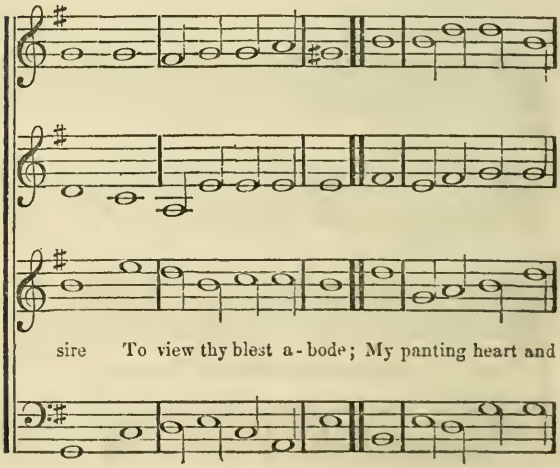
Air.

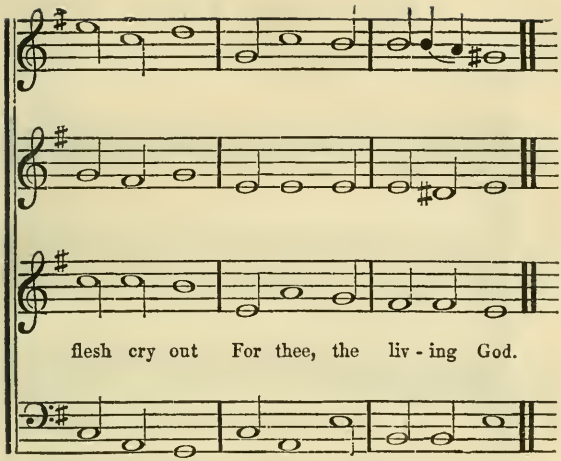
O God of Hosts, the migh - ty Lord, How

Bass.

love-ly is the place, Where thou, enthron'd in glory, shew'st


p
p
p
The brightness of thy face! My longing soul faints with de-
p


sire To view thy blest a-bode; My panting heart and



4. O Lord of Hosts, my King and God,
   How highly blest are they,
   Who in Thy temple always dwell,
   And there Thy praise display!
5. Thrice happy they, whose choice has Thee
   Their sure protection made;
   Who long to tread the sacred ways
   That to Thy dwelling lead!

10. For in Thy courts one single day
    'Tis better to attend,
    Than, Lord, in any place besides
    A thousand days to spend.
11. Much rather in God's house will I
    The meanest office take,
    Than in the wealthy tents of sin
    My pompous dwelling make.

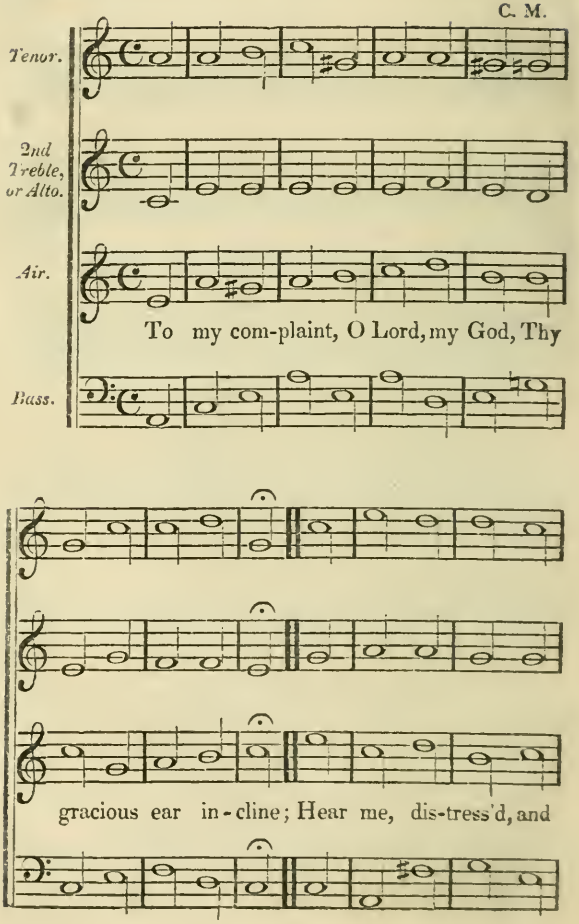
12. For God, who is our sun and shield,
    Will grace and glory give;
    And no good thing will He withhold
    From them that justly live.
13. Thou God, whom heav'nly hosts obey,
    How highly blest is he,
    Whose hope and trust, securely plac'd,
    Is still repos'd on Thee!

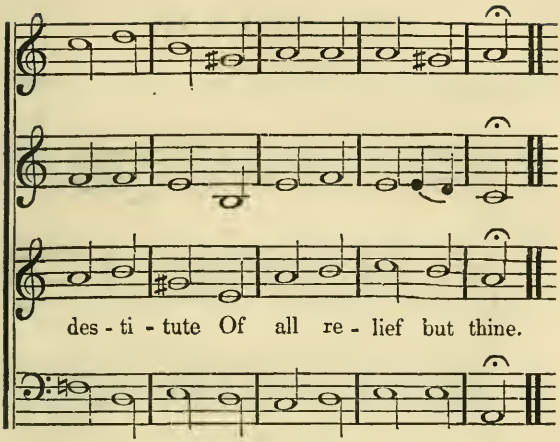
86TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 3, 5, 6.

ARUNDEL.

C. M.





3

To me, who daily Thee invoke,
  Thy mercy, Lord, extend;
Refresh Thy servant's soul, whose hopes
  On Thee alone depend.

5

Thou, Lord, art good; nor only good,
  But prompt to pardon too;
Of plenteous mercy to all those
  Who for Thy mercy sue.

6

To my repeated humble pray'r,
  O Lord, attentive be;
When troubled, I on Thee will call,
  For Thou wilt answer me.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
  And shall be ever more.

89TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 5, 7.

FRANKFORT. KENT.

Slow. L. M.

Tenor.

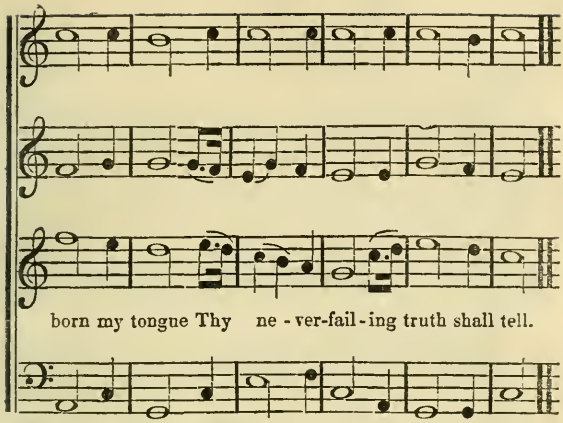
2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

Thy mer-cies, Lord, shall be my song, My

Bass.

song on them shall e-ver dwell; To a-ges yet un-



2

I have affirm'd, and still maintain,
Thy mercy shall for ever last;
Thy truth that does the heav'ns sustain,
Like them shall stand for ever fast.

5

For such stupendous truth and love
Both heav'n and earth just praises owe,
By choirs of angels sung above,
And by assembled saints below.

7

With rev'rence and religious dread
His saints should to His temple press;
His fear through all their hearts should spread,
Who His Almighty Name confess.

SECOND PART.

Verses 15, 16, 17.

15

Happy, thrice happy, they who hear
Thy sacred trumpet's joyful sound;
Who may at festivals appear,
With Thy most glorious presence crown'd

16

Thy saints shall always be o'erjoy'd,
Who on Thy sacred Name rely,
And, in Thy righteousness employ'd,
Above their foes be rais'd on high.

17

For in Thy strength they shall advance,
Whose conquests from Thy favour spring;
The Lord of hosts is our defence,
And Israel's God our Israel's King.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth & heav'n adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

90TH PSALM.

VERSES 3, 4, 5, 6, 12.

WINDSOR. G. KIRBY

Slow. C. M.

Tenor.

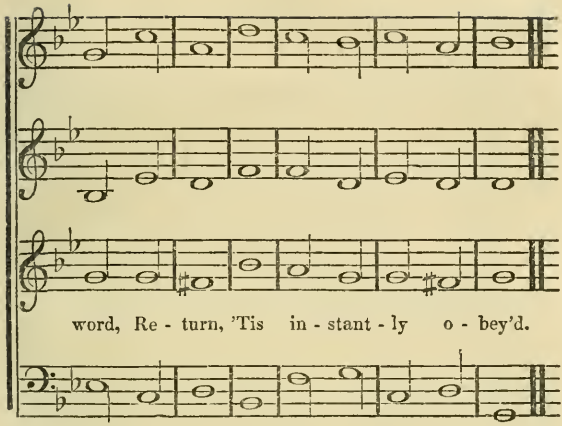
2nd Treble. or Alto.

Air.

Thou turn - est man, O Lord, to dust,

Bass.

Of which he first was made; And when thou speak'st the



4

For in Thy sight a thousand years
  Are like a day that's past;
Or like a watch in dead of night,
  Whose hours unmindful waste.

5

Thou sweep'st us off as with a flood,
  We vanish hence like dreams;
At first we grow like grass that feels
  The sun's reviving beams:

6

But howsoever fresh and fair
  Its morning beauty shows;
'Tis all cut down and wither'd quite
  Before the evening close.

12

So teach us, Lord, th' uncertain sum
  Of our short days to mind;
That to true wisdom all our hearts
  May ever be inclin'd.

Gloria Patri.

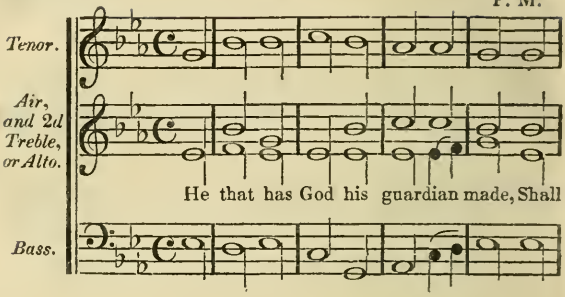
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
  The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
  And shall be evermore.

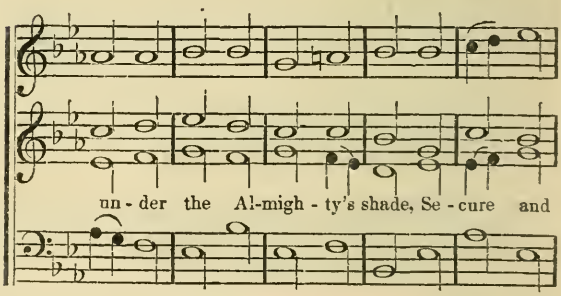
91st PSALM.

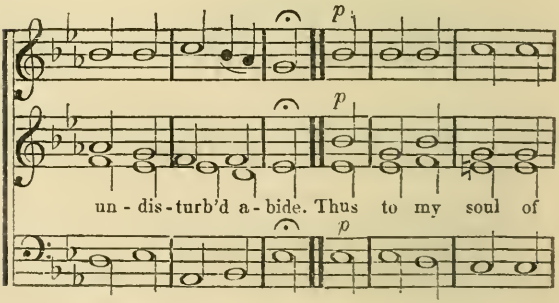
VERSES 1, 3.

BAVARIA.

P. M.







him I'll say, He is my for - tress and my

f

f

stay, My God in whom I will con - fide.

f

3

His tender love and watchful care
Shall free thee from the fowler's snare,
And from the noisome pestilence:
He over thee His wings shall spread,
And cover thy unguarded head;
His truth shall be thy strong defence.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heav'n's triumphant host,
And suff'ring saints on earth adore,
Be glory; as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last,
When time itself must be no more.

92ND PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 4.

MOUNT PLEASANT. LEACH.

Cheerful. C. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

How good and plea-sant must it

Bass.

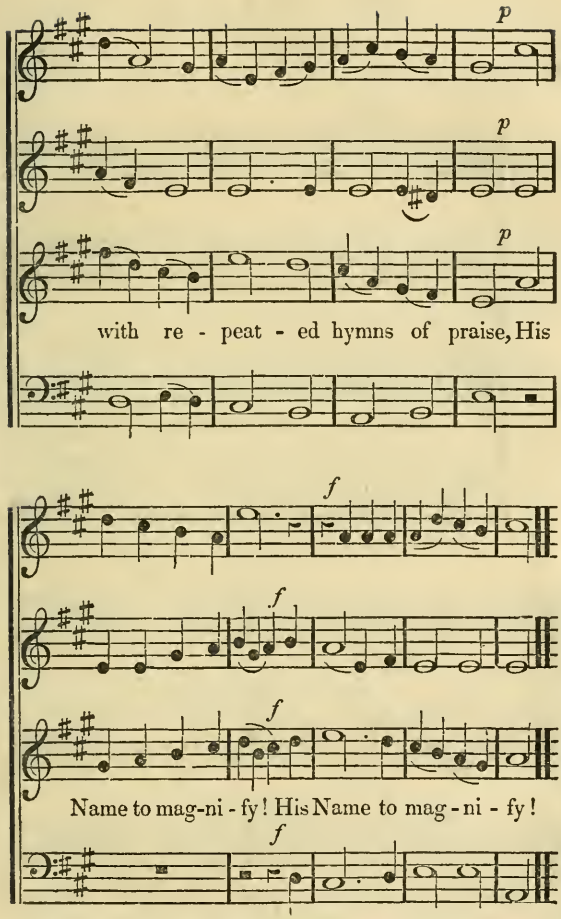
be To thank the Lord most high; And

2

With ev'ry morning's early dawn
His goodness to relate;
And of His constant truth each night
The glad effects repeat!

4

For thro' Thy wond'rous works, O Lord,
Thou mak'st my heart rejoice;
The thoughts of them shall make me glad,
And sing with cheerful voice.



Gloria Patri.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

93RD PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 3, 5.

HALLE. HANDEL.

Majestic. L. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

With glo - ry clad, with strength ar - ray'd, The

Bass.

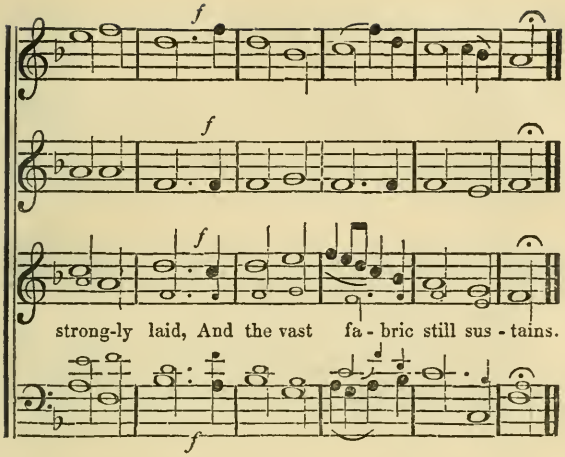
Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Lord, that o'er all nature reigns; The world's foun - da-tions

Cres.



2

How surely 'stablish'd is Thy throne,
  Which shall no change or period see !
For Thou, O Lord, and Thou alone,
  Art God from all eternity.

3

The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
  And toss the troubled waves on high ;
But God above can still their noise,
  And make the angry sea comply.

5

Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure ;
  And they that in Thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
  Must still in holiness excel.

Gloria Patri.

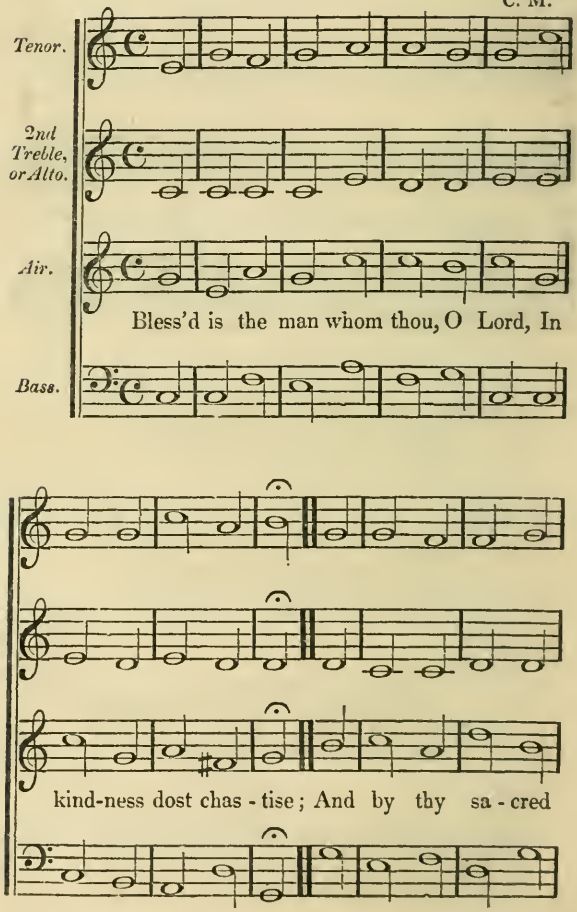
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  the God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory ; as it was of old,
  is now, and shall be evermore.

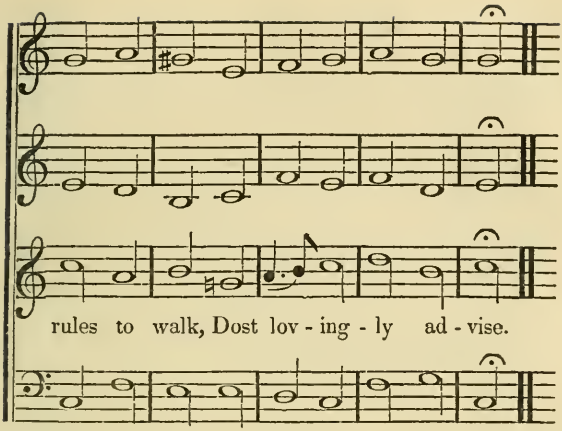
94TH PSALM.

VERSES 12, 14, 17, 22.

ST. ANN'S. DR. CROFT.

C. M.





14

For God will never from His saints
His favour wholly take;
His own possession and His lot
He will not quite forsake.

17

Long since had I in silence slept,
But that the Lord was near,
To stay me when I slipt: when sad,
My troubled heart to cheer.

22

But my defence is firmly plac'd,
In God, the Lord most high;
He is my rock, to which I may
For refuge always fly.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

95TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 6.

NANTES. LOUIS LAUR.

L. M.

Tenor.

Air & 2nd Treble, or Alto.

Bass.

O come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to

our al - migh-ty King; For we our voi-ces high should

raise, When our Sal - va-tion's Rock we praise. Blessing, honor,

might and pow - er, Be un - to our God for e - ver:

Cres. *f* *Slower.* *p*

Cres. *f* *p*

Hal - le - lu - jah; A - men A - men, A - men.

p *f* *p*

2

Into His presence let us haste,
To thank Him for His favours past;
To Him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to His Name belongs.

6

O let us to His courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
Down on our knees devoutly all
Before the Lord our Maker fall.

CHORUS, from Rev. vii. 12.

Blessing, honor, might and power,
Be unto our God for ever:
Hallelujah; Amen!

96TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 10, 12.

ST. PAUL'S.

With Spirit. P. M.

Tenor.

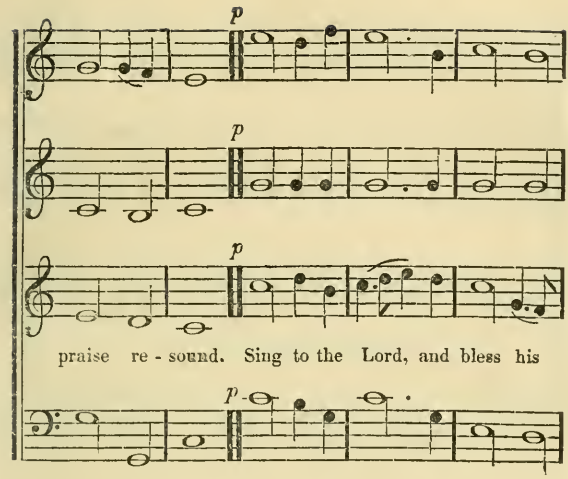
2nd Treble, or Alto.

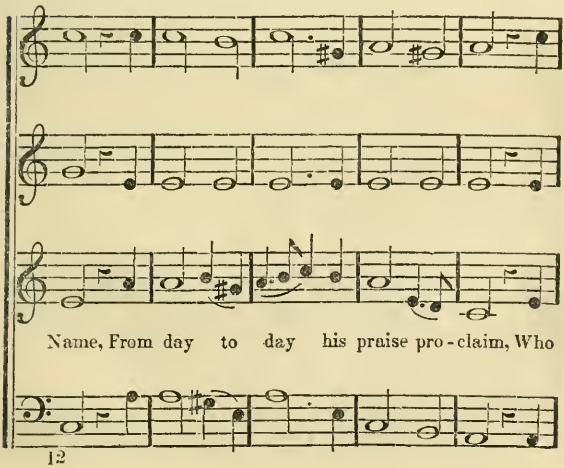
Air.

Sing to the Lord a new-made song; Let earth in

Bass.

one as - sem - bled throng, Her com - mon Pa-tron's


p
p
p
praise re - sound. Sing to the Lord, and bless his
p


Name, From day to day his praise pro - claim, Who

f *Unis.*

f *Unis.*

f *Unis.*

us has with sal - va - tion crown'd. To hea - then

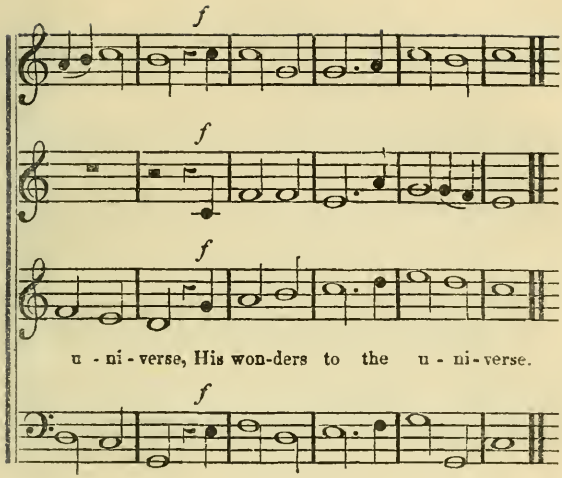
f *Unis.*

p

p

lands his fame re - hearse, His won - ders to the

p



10

Proclaim aloud, Jehovah reigns,
Whose pow'r the universe sustains,
  And banish'd justice will restore.
Let therefore heav'n new joys confess,
And heav'nly mirth let earth express;
  Its loud applause the ocean roar:
Its mute inhabitants rejoice,
And for this triumph find a voice.

12

For joy let fertile vallies sing,
The cheerful groves their tribute bring;
  The tuneful choir of birds awake,
The Lord's approach to celebrate;
Who now sets out with awful state,
  His circuit through the earth to take.
From heav'n to judge the world He's come,
With justice to reward and doom.

98TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 3, 4.

NEW CAMBRIDGE. DR. RANDALL.

With Spirit. C. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

Sing to the Lord a new - made song,

Bass.

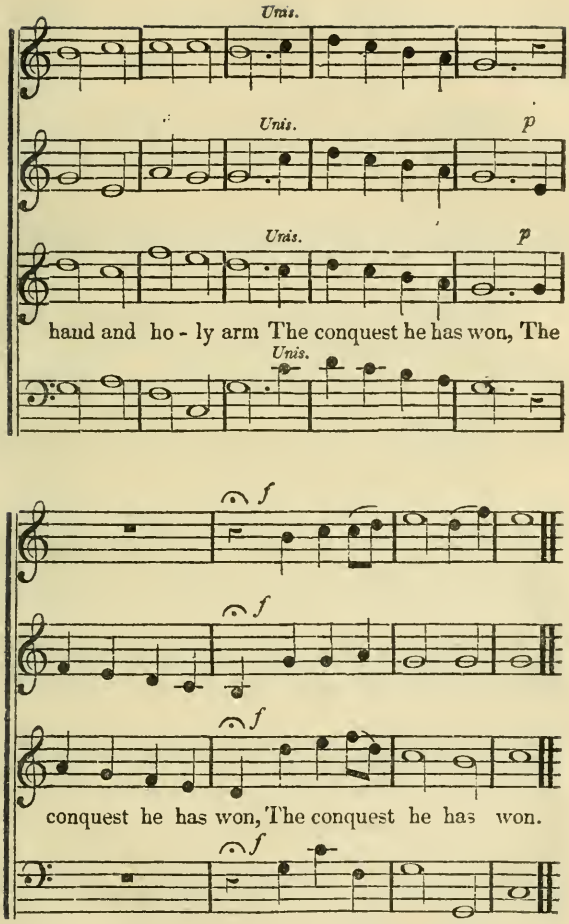
Who wond'rous things has done; With his right

2

The Lord has thro' th'astonish'd world
Display'd His saving might,
And made His righteous acts appear
In all the heathen's sight

3

Of Israel's house His love and truth
Have ever mindful been;
Wide earth's remotest parts the pow'r
Of Israel's God have seen.



4

Let therefore earth's inhabitants
Their cheerful voices raise,
And all with universal joy
Resound their Maker's praise.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

100TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 3, 4, 5.

SAVOY. MARTIN LUTHER.

Slow. L. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

With one con-sent let all the earth

Bass.

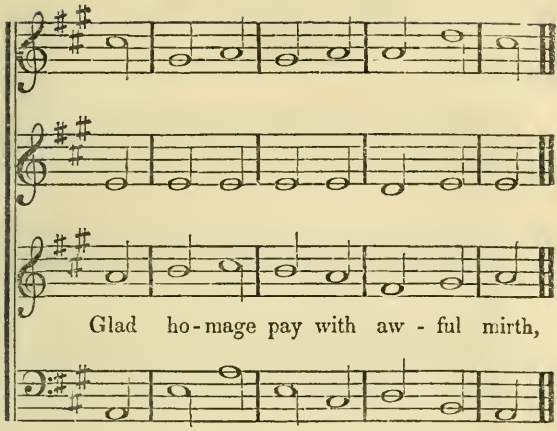
To God their cheer-ful voi-ces raise;

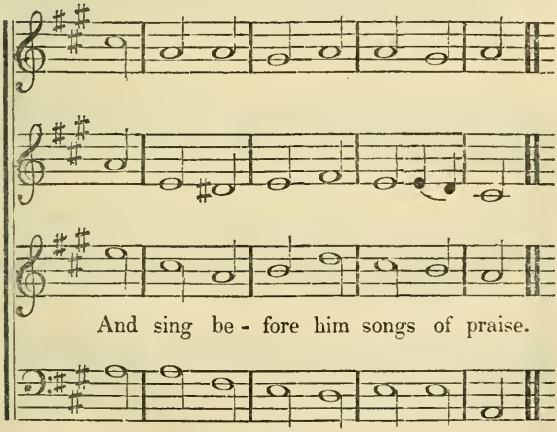
3

Convinc'd that He is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed;
We, whom He chooses for His own,
The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.

4

O enter then His temple gate,
Thence to His courts devoutly press;
And still your grateful hymns repeat
And still His Name with praises bless.





5

For He's the Lord, supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

102ND PSALM.

FIRST PART.

VERSES 1, 2, 11, 12, 28.

ABBEY TUNE.

C. M.

Tenor.

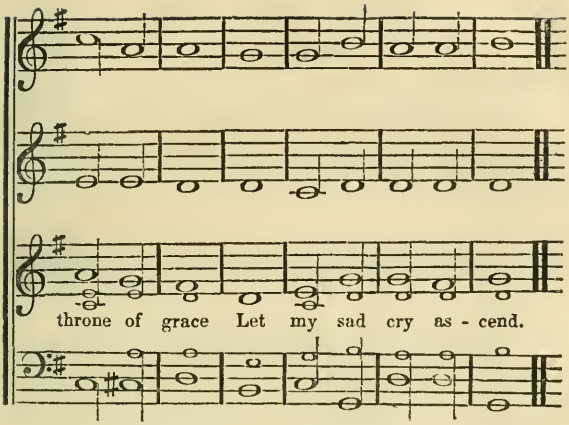
2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

When I pour out my soul in pray'r, Do

Bass.

Thou, O Lord, at - tend; To Thy e - ter - nal



2

O hide not Thou Thy glorious face
In times of deep distress;
Incline Thine ear, and, when I call,
My sorrows soon redress.

11

My days, just hast'ning to their end,
Are like an ev'ning shade;
My beauty does, like wither'd grass,
With waning lustre fade.

12

But Thy eternal state, O Lord,
No length of time shall waste;
The mem'ry of Thy won'drous works
From age to age shall last.

28

Thou to the children of Thy Saints,
Shalt lasting quiet give;
Whose happy race, securely fix'd,
Shall in thy presence live.

SECOND PART.

Verses 13, 14, 15, 22.

13

Thou shalt arise, and Sion view
With an unclouded face;
For now her time is come, Thy own
Appointed day of grace.

14

Her scatter'd ruins by Thy Saints
With pity are survey'd;
They grieve to see her lofty spires
In dust and rubbish laid.

15

The Name and glory of the Lord
All heathen kings shall fear;
When He shall Sion build again,
And in full state appear.

22

When all the tribes assembling there
Their solemn vows address,
And neighb'ring lands, with glad con-
The Lord their God confess. [sent,

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

103RD PSALM.

VERSES 1, 3, 8, 22.

ST. THOMAS'. CRUSE.

L. M.

Slow.

Tenor.

2nd Treble. or Alto.

Air.

My soul, in - spir'd with sa-cred love, God's

Bass.

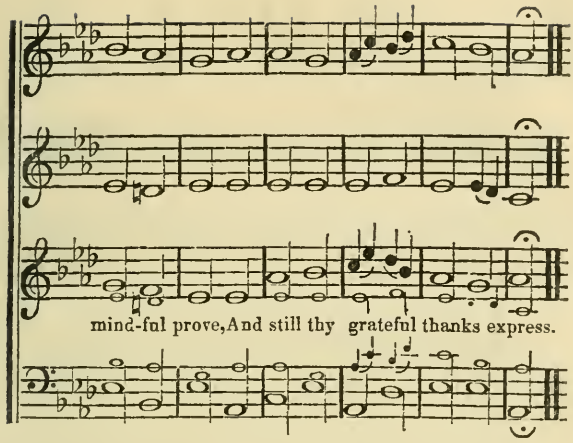
pp

pp

pp

ho - ly Name for e - ver bless; Of all his fa-vours

pp



3

'Tis He that all thy sins forgives,
And after sickness makes thee sound;
From danger He thy life retrieves,
By Him with grace and mercy crown'd.

8

The Lord abounds with tender love,
And unexampled acts of grace;
His waken'd wrath does slowly move,
His willing mercy flows apace.

22

Let ev'ry creature jointly bless
The mighty Lord; and thou, my heart,
With grateful joy thy thanks express,
And in this concert bear thy part.

SECOND PART.

Verses 9, 12, 14.

9

God will not always harshly chide,
But with His anger quickly part;
And loves His punishments to guide
More by His love than our desert.

12

As far as 'tis from east to west,
So far has He our sins remov'd,
Who with a father's tender breast
Has such as fear Him always lov'd.

14

For God, who all our frame surveys,
Considers that we are but clay;
How fresh soe'er we seem, our days
Like grass or flow'rs must fade away.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

104TH PSALM.

VERSES 24, 33.

NASSAU. OLD GERMAN TUNE.

L. M.

Slow.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

How va-rious, Lord, thy works are found, For

Bass.

which thy wis-dom we a - dore! The earth is

33

In praising God, while He prolongs
My breath, I will that breath employ:
And join devotion to my songs,
Sincere as is in Him my joy.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

with thy trea-sure crown'd, Till na-ture's hand can

Cres.

p

p

p

gra-sp no more, Till na-ture's hand can grasp no more.

p

Gloria Patri.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

105TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 3, 4.

NAYLAND. REV. WM. JONES.

With Spirit. C. M.

Tenor.

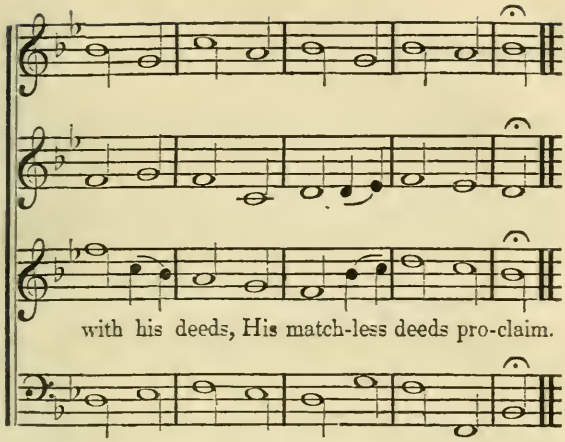
2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

O ren-der thanks, and bless the Lord; In-

Bass.

voke his sa - cred Name; Ac-quaint the na- tions



2

Sing to His praise, in lofty hymns
  His wondrous works rehearse;
Make them the theme of your discourse,
  And subject of your verse.

3

Rejoice in His Almighty Name,
  Alone to be ador'd;
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy
  That humbly seek the Lord.

4

Seek ye the Lord, His saving strength
  Devoutly still implore;
And, where He's ever present, seek
  His face for evermore.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  the God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
  and shall be evermore.

106TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 4, 5, 48.

HEATHFIELD.

Cheerful. L. M.

Tenor. O ren-der thanks to God a - bove,

2nd Treble, or Alto. O ren-der thanks to God a - bove,

Air. O render thanks to God a - bove, The

Bass. O ren-der thanks to God a - bove,

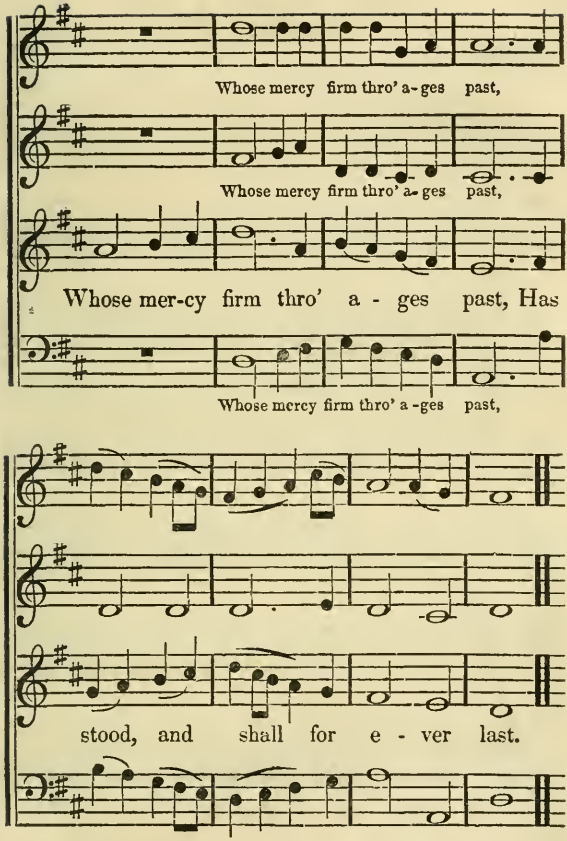
foun - tain of e - ter - nal love,

2

Who can His mighty deeds express,
Not only vast but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?

4

Extend to me that favour, Lord,
Thou to Thy chosen dost afford:
When Thou return'st to set them free,
Let Thy salvation visit me.



5

O may I worthy prove to see
Thy saints in full prosperity!
That I the joyful choir may join,
And count thy people's triumph mine!

48

Let Israel's God be ever bless'd,
His Name eternally confess'd:
Let all His saints, with full accord,
Sing loud Amens—Praise ye the Lord.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

108TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 3, 4, 5.

KILDARE. GEARY.

C. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

O God my heart is ful - ly bent To

Bass.

2nd Treble.

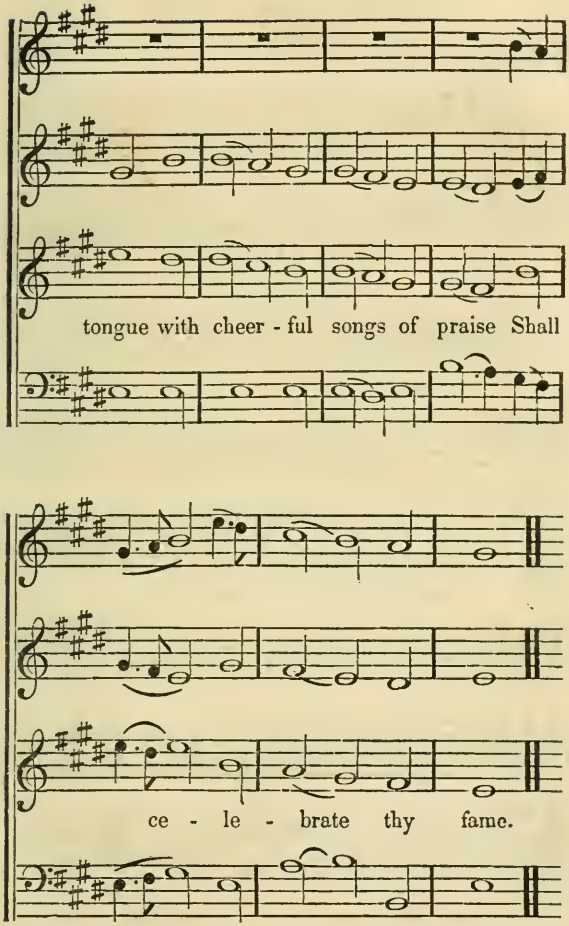
mag - ni - fy thy Name; My

3

To all the list'ning tribes, O Lord,
Thy wonders I will tell;
And to those nations sing Thy praise
That round about us dwell.

4

Because Thy mercy's boundless height
The highest heav'n transcends,
And far beyond th' aspiring clouds
Thy faithful truth extends.



5

Be Thou, O God, exalted high
Above the starry frame;
And let the world, with one consent,
Confess Thy glorious Name.

Gloria Patri

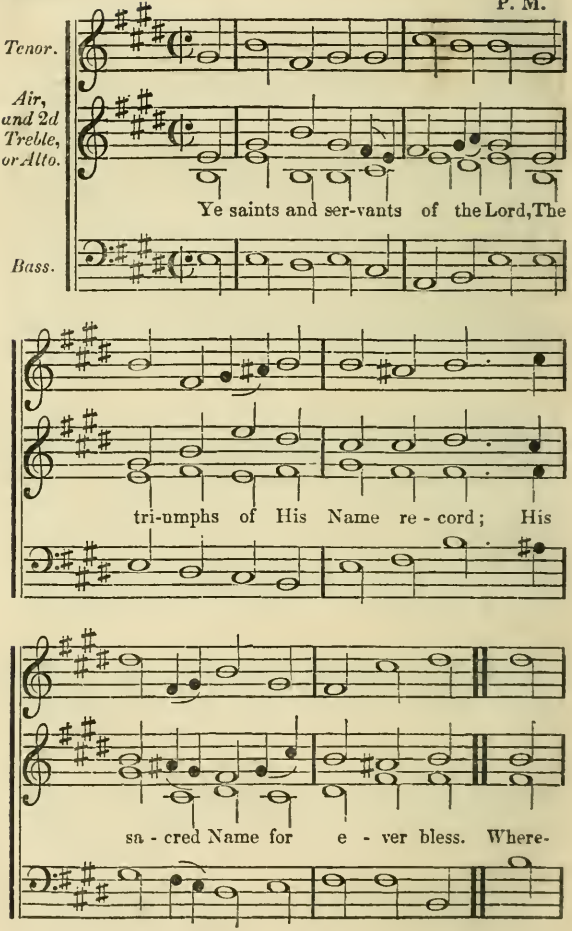
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

113TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 4, 6.

EXETER.

P. M.



e'er the cir - cling sun dis - plays His

ri - sing beams or set - ting rays, Due

praise to His great Name ad - dress.

4

God thro' the world extends His sway,
The regions of eternal day
But shadows of His glory are.
With Him, whose majesty excels,
Who made the heav'n in which He dwells,
Let no created pow'r compare.

6

Though 'tis beneath His state to view
In highest heav'n what angels do,
Yet He to earth vouchsafes His care:
He takes the needy from his cell,
Advancing him in courts to dwell,
Companion to the greatest there.

116TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 5, 7, 8, 9.

ABRIDGE. ISAAC SMITH.

C. M.

Tenor.

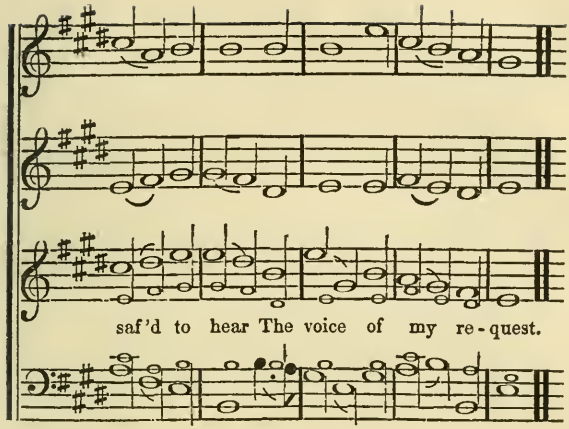
2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

My soul with grate-ful thoughts of love, En-

Bass.

tire-ly is pos-sest; Be-cause the Lord vouch-



2

Since He has now His ear inclin'd,
  I never will despair;
But still in all the straits of life
  To Him address my pray'r.

5

How just and merciful is God!
  How gracious is the Lord!
Who saves the harmless, and to me
  Does timely help afford.

7

Then, free from pensive cares, my soul,
  Resume thy wonted rest;
For God has wondrously to thee
  His bounteous love exprest.

8

When death alarm'd me, He remov'd
  My dangers and my fears;
My feet from falling He secur'd,
  And dried my eyes from tears.

9

Therefore my life's remaining years,
  Which God to me shall lend,
Will I in praises to His Name,
  And in His service spend.

Gloria Patri.

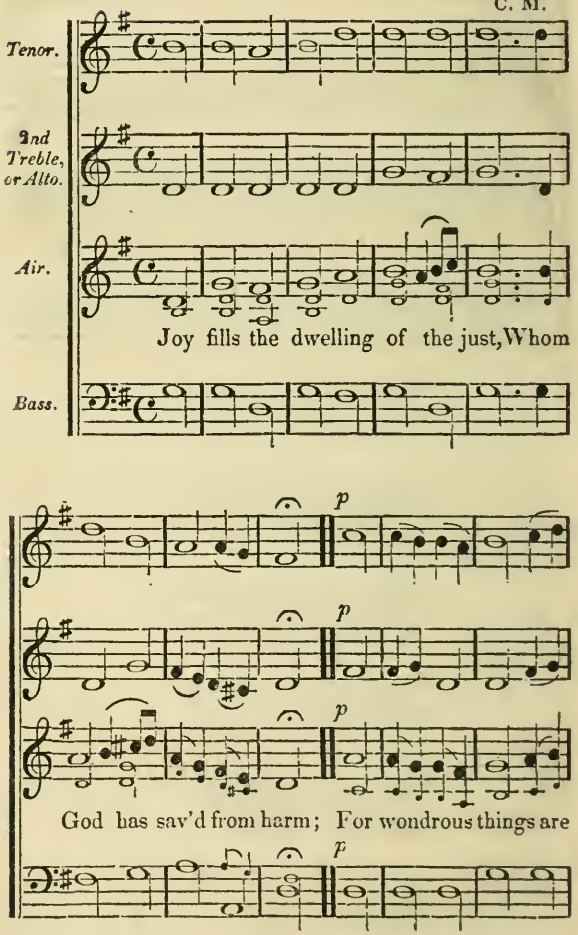
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
  And shall be evermore.

118TH PSALM.

VERSES 15, 19, 20, 24.

ASHLEY. REV. M. MADAN.

C. M.



f

f

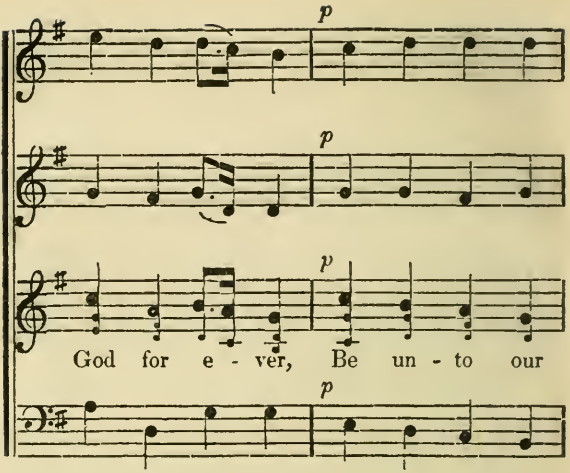
f

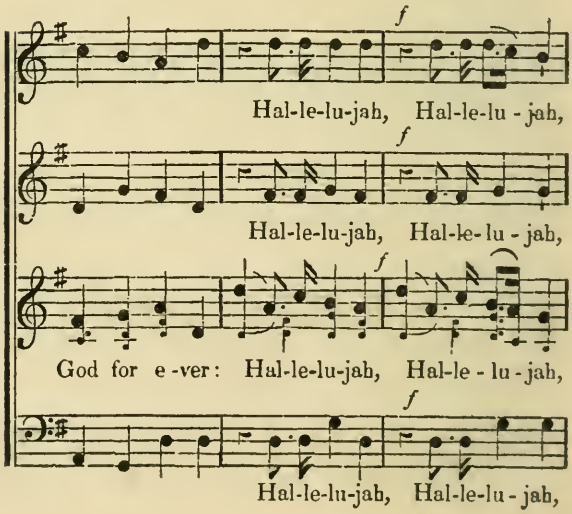
brought to pass, By His Al - migh - ty arm.

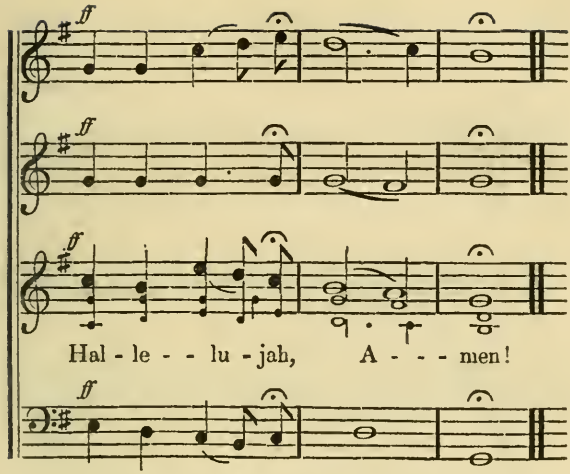
f

Quicker.

Bless-ing, ho - nor, might and power, Be un - to our


p
p
p
p
God for e - ver, Be un - to our


f
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu - jah,
f
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le- lu - jah,
f
God for e -ver: Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le - lu - jah,
f
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu - jah,



19

Then open wide the temple gates,
  To which the just repair,
That I may enter in, and praise
  My great deliv'rer there.

20

Within those gates of God's abode,
  To which the righteous press;
Since Thou hast heard, and set me safe,
  Thy holy Name I'll bless.

24

This day is God's; let all the land
  Exalt their cheerful voice:
Lord, we beseech Thee, save us now,
  And make us still rejoice.

CHORUS, from Rev. vii. 12.

Blessing, honor, might and power,
Be unto our God for ever:
  Hallelujah, Amen!

119TH PSALM.

FIRST PART.

VERSES 9, 10, 11, 12.

IRISH. ISAAC SMITH.

C. M.

Tenor.

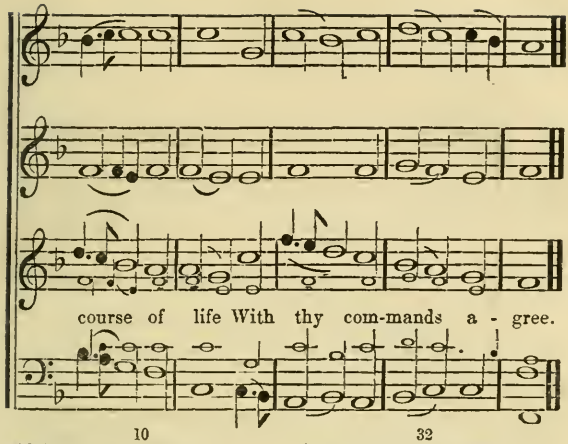
2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

How shall the young pre - serve their ways From

Bass.

all pol - lu - tion free? By mak - ing still their



10

With hearty zeal for Thee I seek,
To Thee for succour pray;
O suffer not my careless steps
From Thy right paths to stray!

11

Safe in my heart, and closely hid,
Thy word, my treasure, lies;
To succour me with timely aid,
When sinful thoughts arise.

12

Secur'd by that, my grateful soul
Shall ever bless Thy Name:
O teach me then by Thy just laws
My future life to frame!

SECOND PART.

Verses 17, 18, 32.

17

Be gracious to Thy servant, Lord,
Do thou my life defend,
That I, according to Thy word,
My future time may spend.

18

Enlighten both my eyes and mind,
That so I may discern [behold,
The wondrous things which they
Who Thy first precepts learn.

32

So in the way of Thy commands
Shall I with pleasure run,
And, with a heart enlarg'd with joy,
Successfully go on.

THIRD PART.

Verses 71, 75, 76, 77.

71

'Tis good for me that I have felt
Affliction's chast'ning rod,
That I might duly learn and keep
The statutes of my God.

75

That right Thy judgments are, I now
By sure experience see;
And that in faithfulness, O Lord,
Thou hast afflicted me.

76

O let Thy tender mercy now
Afford me needful aid;
According to Thy promise, Lord,
To me Thy servant, made!

77

To me Thy saving grace restore,
That I again may live;
Whose soul can relish no delight
But what Thy precepts give.

Gloria Patri.

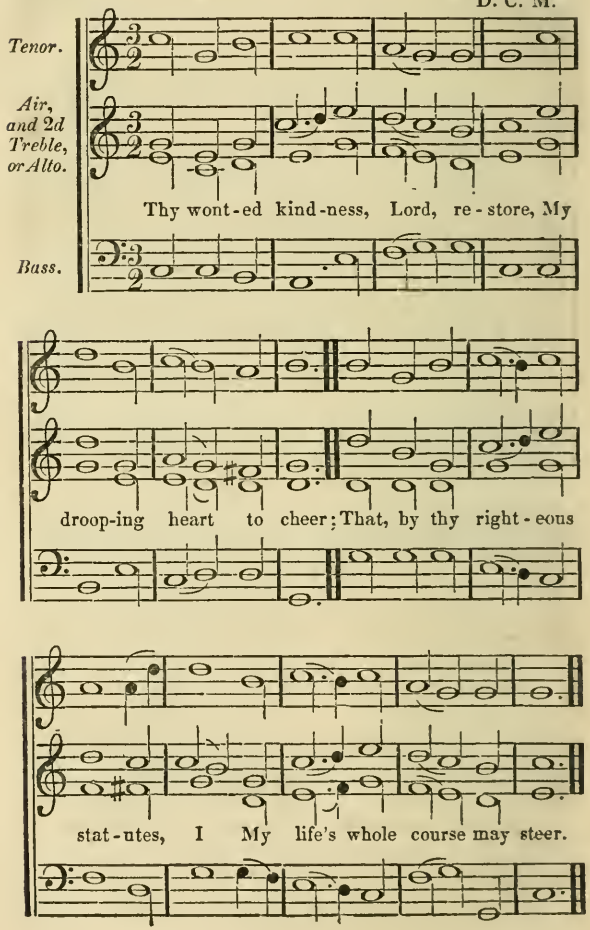
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

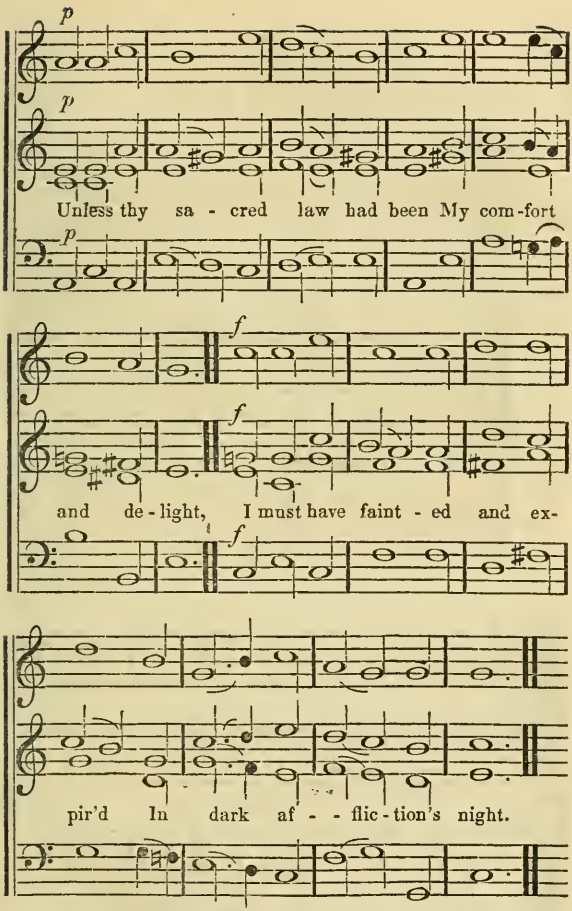
119TH PSALM.

FOURTH PART.

ST. MATTHEW'S. VERSES 88, 92, 93, 103, 104. DR. CROFT.

D. C. M.





93. Thy precepts, therefore, from my thoughts
Shall never, Lord, depart;
For Thou by them hast to new life
Restor'd my dying heart. [me!

103. How sweet are all Thy words to [soul
O what divine repast!
How much more grateful to my
Than honey to my taste!

104. Taught by Thy sacred precepts, I
With heav'nly skill am blest;
Through which the treach'rous ways of sin
I utterly detest.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

121st PSALM.

VERSES 1, 3, 5, 9.

ST. HILARY'S. J. BAILDON.

Cheerful. C. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

To Si - on's hill I lift mine eyes, From

Bass.

p

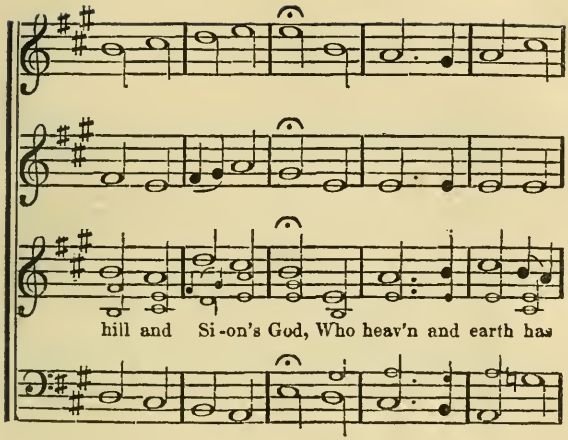
thence ex - pect - ing aid; From Si - on's

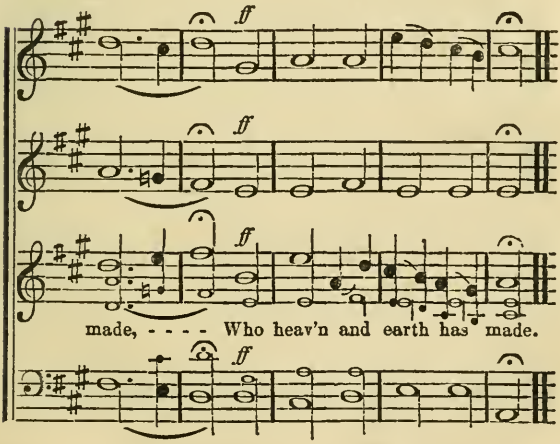
3

Then thou, my soul, in safety rest,
Thy Guardian will not sleep;
His watchful care, that Israel guards,
Will thee from danger keep.

5

Shelter'd beneath th'Almighty's wings
Thou shalt securely rest,
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
By day or night molest.





9

At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God shall thee defend;
Conduct thee thro' life's pilgrimage,
Safe to thy journey's end.

Gloria Patri.

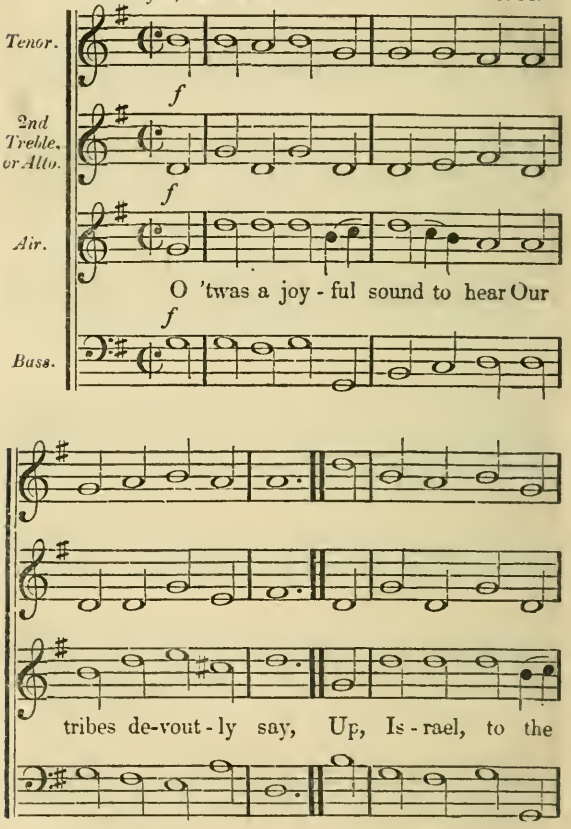
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

122ND PSALM.

FIRST PART.

ST. GEORGE'S. VERSES 1, 2, 4.

Cheerful, and not too slow. C. M.

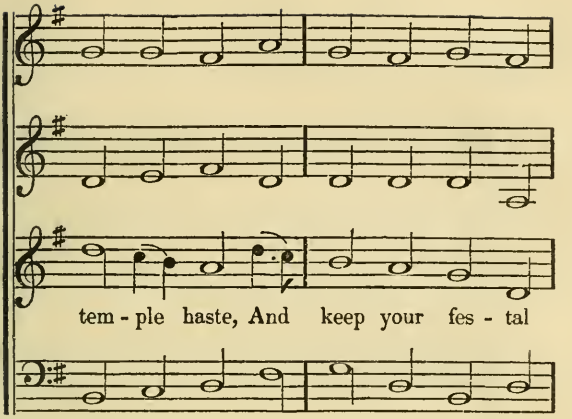


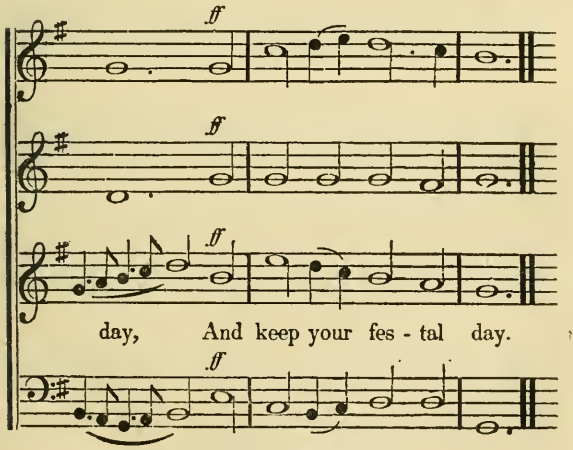
2

At Salem's courts we must appear
With our assembled pow'rs ;
In strong and beauteous order rang'd,
Like her united tow'rs.

4

'Tis thither, by divine command,
The tribes of God repair,
Before His ark to celebrate
His Name with praise and pray'r.





Gloria Patri.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

122ND PSALM.

SECOND PART.

VERSES 6, 7, 8, 9.

DUNDEE.

Harmonized by RAVENSCROFT.

p Slow. C. M.

Tenor.

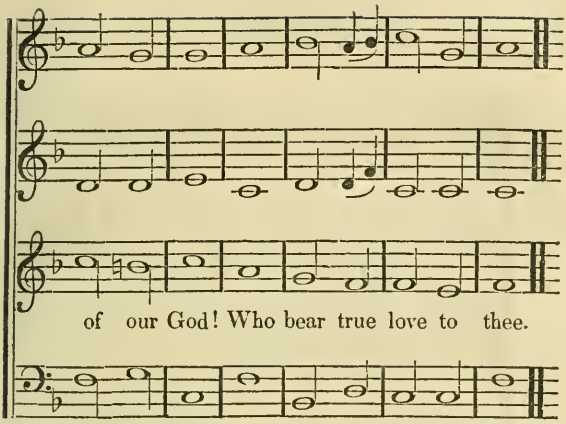
2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

O pray we then for Sa-lem's peace,

Bass.

For they shall prosp'rous be, Thou ho-ly ci-ty



7

May peace within thy sacred walls
  A constant guest be found;
With plenty and prosperity
  Thy palaces be crown'd.

8

For my dear brethren's sake, and friends
  No less than brethren dear,
I'll pray—May peace in Salem's tow'rs
  A constant guest appear.

9

But most of all I'll seek thy good,
  And ever wish thee well,
For Sion and the temple's sake,
  Where God vouchsafes to dwell.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom we adore
Be glory; as it was, is now,
  And shall be evermore.

130TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8.

HAMBURG.

Slow. S. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

From low - est depths of woe To God I

Bass.

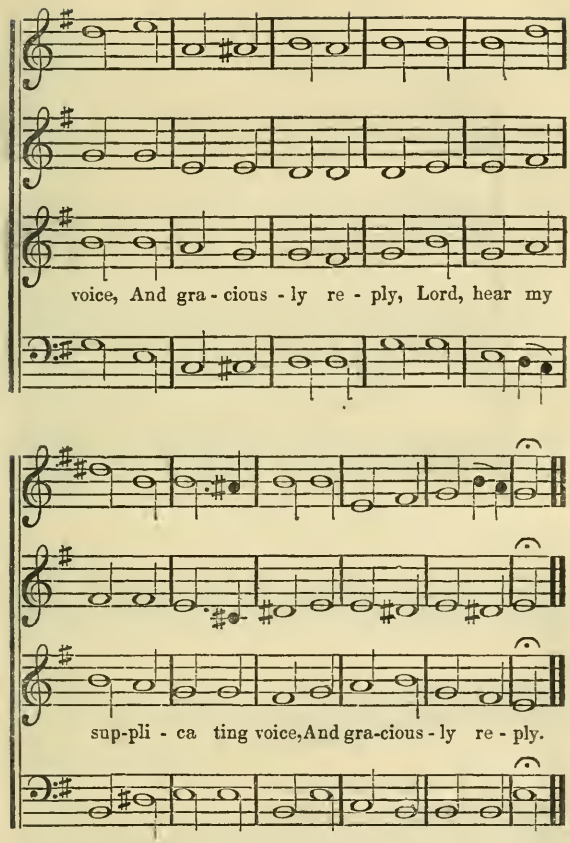
sent my cry; Lord, hear my sup - pli - ca - ting

3

Should'st Thou severely judge,
Who can the trial bear?
But Thou forgiv'st, lest we despond,
And quite renounce Thy fear.

5

My soul with patience waits
For Thee, the living Lord;
My hopes are on Thy promise built,
Thy never-failing word.



6

My longing eyes look out
For Thy enliv'ning ray,
More duly than the morning watch
To spy the dawning day,

7

Let Israel trust in God,
No bounds His mercy knows;
The plenteous source and spring from [whence
Eternal succour flows.

8

Whose friendly streams to us
Supplies in want convey;
A healing spring, a spring to cleanse,
And wash our guilt away.

Gloria Patri.

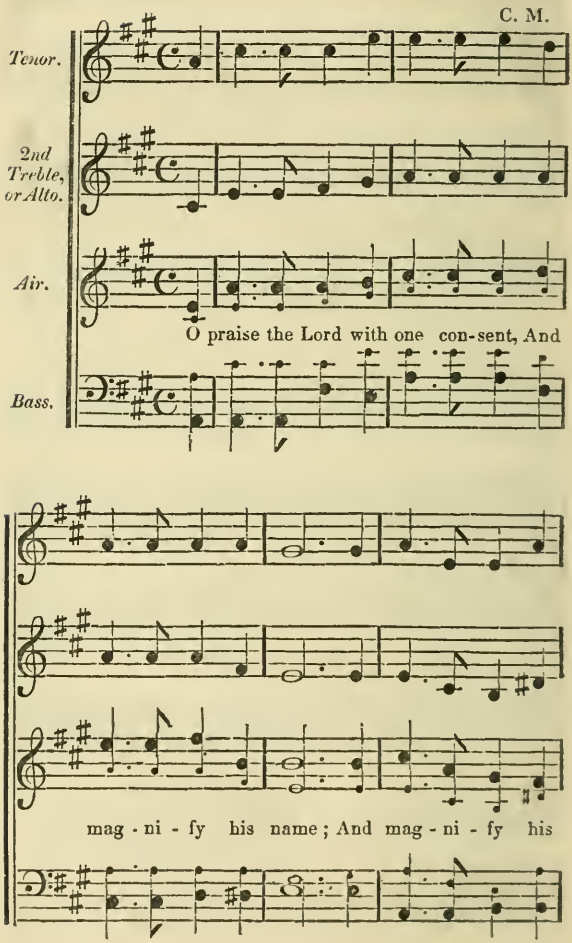
To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be;
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so,
To all eternity.

135TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 21.

WILHEM. W. H. BUCK.

C. M.

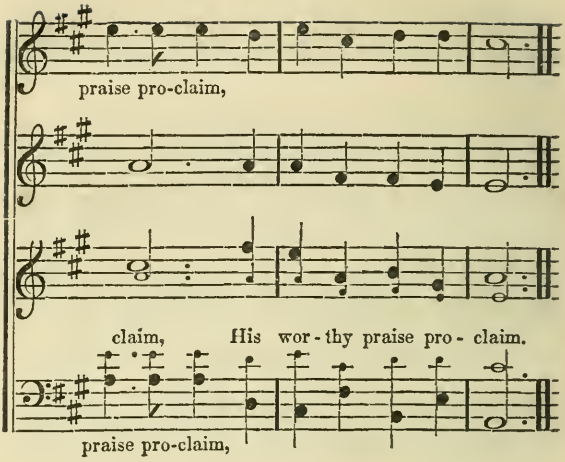


name; Let all the ser-vants of the Lord, Let

His

all the ser-vants of the Lord, His wor-thy praise pro-

His



2

Praise Him all ye that in His house
Attend with constant care;
With those that to His outmost courts
With humble zeal repair.

21

Let all with thanks his wondrous works
In Sion's courts proclaim;
Let them in Salem, where He dwells
Exalt His holy Name.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

136TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 4, 23, 25.

PORTSMOUTH. HANDEL.

f With Spirit. P. M.

Tenor.

f

2nd Treble, or Alto.

f

Air.

To God, the migh-ty Lord, Your

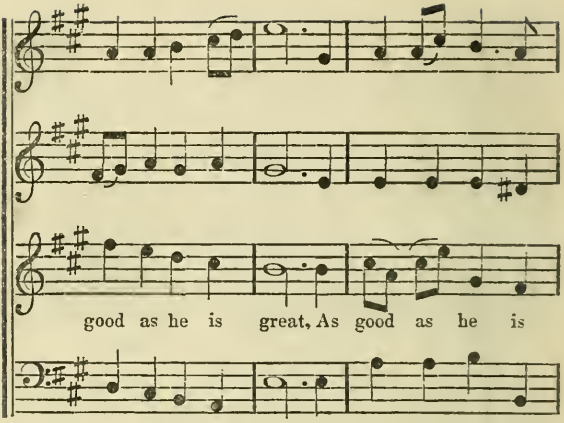
f

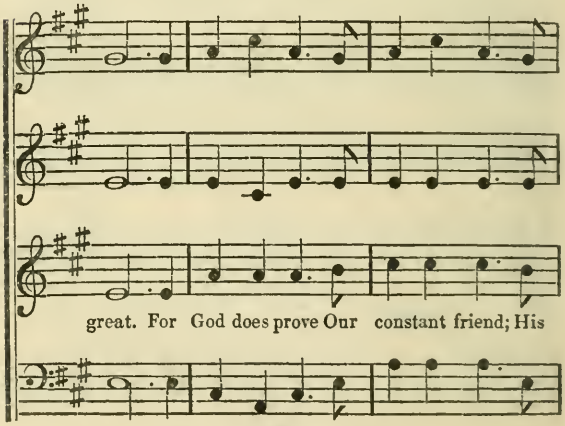
Bass.

joy-ful thanks repeat; To him due praise af - ford, As

4

By His Almighty hand
Amazing works are wrought;
The heav'ns by His command
Were to perfection brought.
For God does prove our constant friend;
His boundless love shall never end.





23

He in our depth of woes,
On us with favour thought,
And from our cruel foes
In peace and safety brought.
For God does prove our constant friend;
His boundless love shall never end.

bound-less love Shall ne - ver end, For God does prove Our

ff

con-stant friend; His boundless love Shall ne-ver end.

25

He does the food supply
On which all creatures live:
To God who reigns on high
Eternal praises give.
For God will prove our constant friend;
His boundless love shall never end.

Gloria Patri.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addrest;
As heretofore it was, is now,
And shall be so for evermore.

139TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 5, 7, 12, 23.

BERLIN.

Slow. L. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

Thou, Lord, by strict-est search hast known My

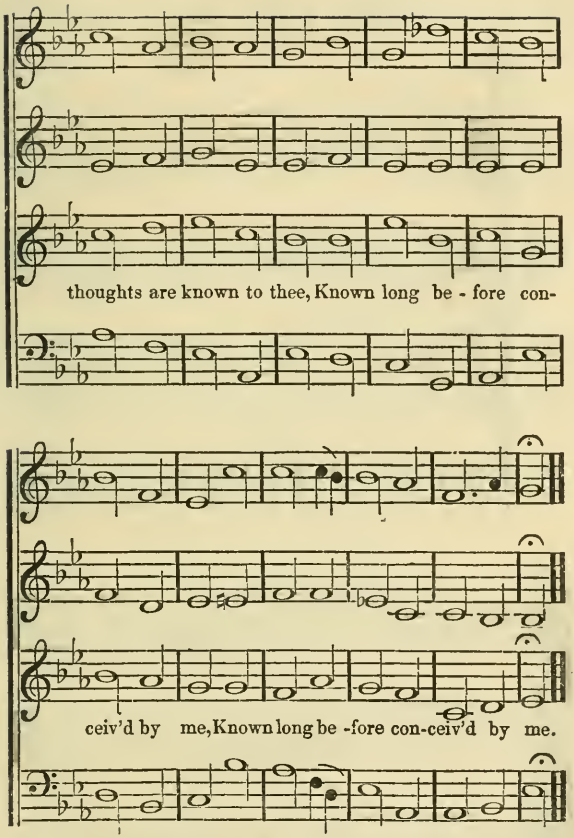
Bass.

vis-ing up and ly-ing down; My se-cret

5 7

Surrounded by Thy pow'r I stand,
On ev'ry side I find Thy hand;
O skill, for human reach too high!
Too dazzling bright for mortal eye.

O could I so perfidious be,
To think of once deserting Thee,[shun?
Where, Lord, could I Thy influence
Or whither from Thy presence run?



12

The veil of night is no disguise,
No screen from Thy all-searching eyes;
Thro'midnight shades Thou find'st Thy [way,
As in the blazing noon of day.

23

Search, try, O God, my thoughts and [heart,
If mischief lurks in any part;
Correct me where I go astray,
And guide me in Thy perfect way.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

143RD PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 6, 7, 8, 10, 11.

BURFORD. PURCELL.

Slow. C. M.

Tenor.

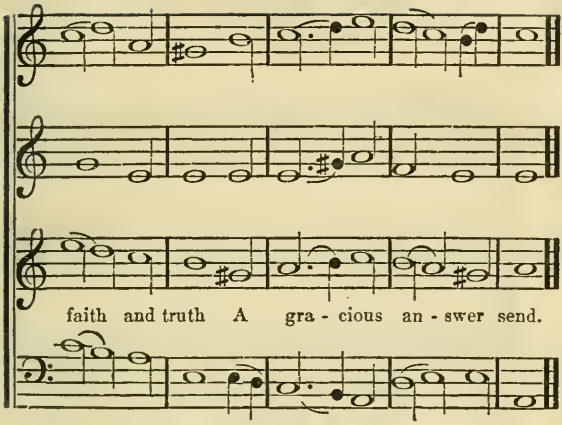
2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

Lord, hear my pray'r, and to my cry Thy

Bass.

won-ted au - dience lend; In thy ac - cus-tom'd



2

Nor at Thy strict tribunal bring
  Thy servant to be tried;
For in Thy sight no living man
  Can e'er be justified.

6

To Thee my hands in humble pray'r
  I fervently stretch out;
My soul for Thy refreshment thirsts,
  Like land oppress'd with drought.

7

Hear me with speed; my spirit fails;
  Thy face no longer hide,
Lest I become forlorn like them
  That in the grave reside.

8

Thy kindness early let me hear,
  Whose trust on Thee depends;
Teach me the way where I should go;
  My soul to Thee ascends.

10

Thou art my God, Thy righteous will
  Instruct me to obey;
Let Thy good Spirit lead and keep
  My soul in Thy right way,

11

O! for the sake of Thy great Name
  Revive my drooping heart;
For Thy truth's sake, to me, distress'd,
  Thy promis'd aid impart.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
  And shall be evermore.

144TH PSALM.

VERSES 5, 7, 8, 9.

TRURO. DR. BURNEY.

Majestic. L. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

In so - lemn state, O God, de-scend, Whilst

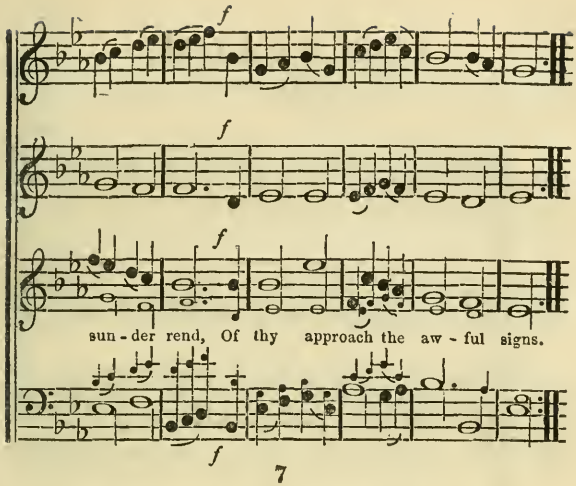
Bass.

Whilst its heav'n

Whilst its heav'n

heav'n its lof - ty head in - clines; The smok-ing hills a-

Whilst its heav'n



7

Do Thou, O Lord, from heav'n engage
  Thy boundless pow'r my foes to quell,
And snatch me from the stormy rage
  Of threat'ning waves, that proudly swell

8

Fight Thou against my foreign foes,
  Who utter speeches false and vain;
Who, though in solemn leagues they close,
  Their sworn engagement ne'er maintain.

9

So I to Thee, O King of kings,
  In new-made hymns my voice shall raise;
And instruments of various strings
  Shall help me thus to sing Thy praise.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,
  Is now, and shall be evermore.

145TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 3, 4, 8, 17.

BEXLEY.

C. M.

Tenor.

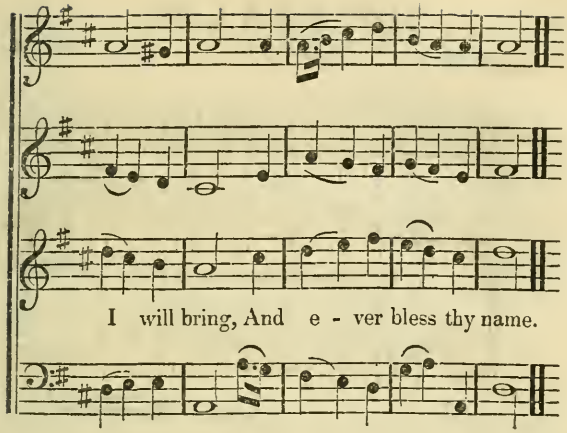
2nd Treble. or Alto.

Air.

Thee I'll ex - tol, my God and King, Thy

Bass.

end- less praise pro-claim; This tri-bute dai -ly



3

Thou, Lord, beyond compare art great,
  And highly to be prais'd;
Thy majesty, with boundless height,
  Above our knowledge rais'd.

4

Renown'd for mighty acts, Thy fame
  To future times extends;
From age to age Thy glorious Name
  Successively descends.

8

The Lord is good; fresh acts of grace
  His pity still supplies;
His anger moves with slowest pace,
  His willing mercy flies.

17

How holy is the Lord, how just,
  How righteous all His ways!
How nigh to him, who with firm trust
  For his assistance prays!

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom we adore,
Be glory; as it was, is now,
  And shall be evermore.

148TH PSALM.

WESTMINSTER VERSES 1, 14. DR. ARNOLD.

Majestic. P. M.

Tenor.

Air, and 2d Treble, or Alto.

Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex-alt your Maker's

Bass.

p *f*

p *f*

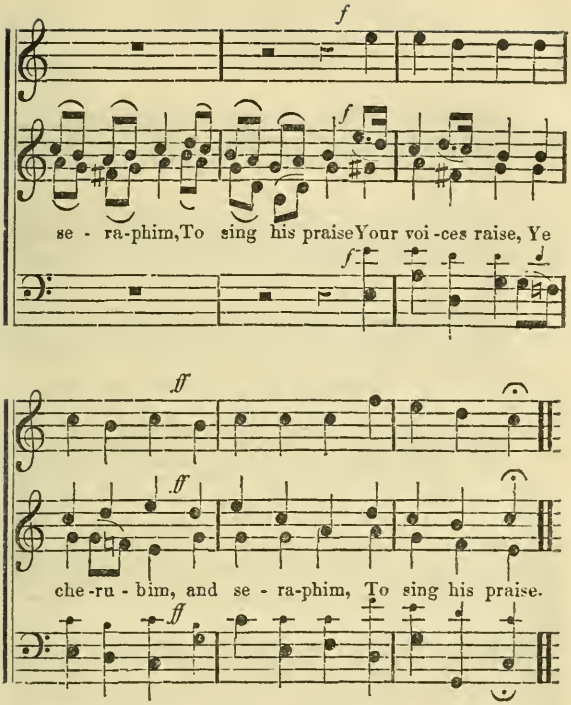
fame, His praise your song em - ploy - - - - A-

p *f*

1st and 2nd Trebles.

p

bove the star-ry frame; Your voices raise, ye che-ru-bim, And



14

His chosen saints to grace,
He sets them up on high,
And favours Israel's race,
Who still to Him are nigh.
O therefore raise your grateful voice,
And still rejoice the Lord to praise.

Gloria Patri.

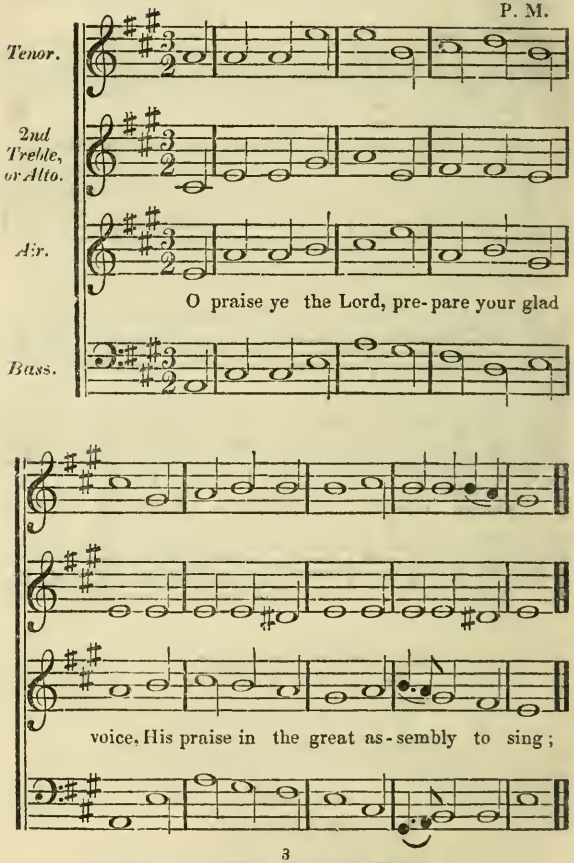
To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addrest;
As heretofore it was, is now,
And shall be so for evermore.

149TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 3.

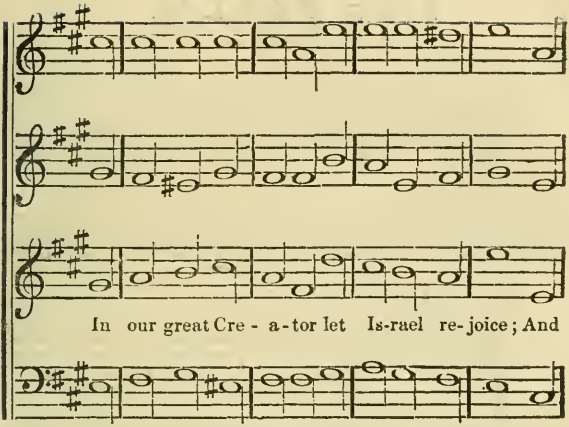
HANOVER. HANDEL.

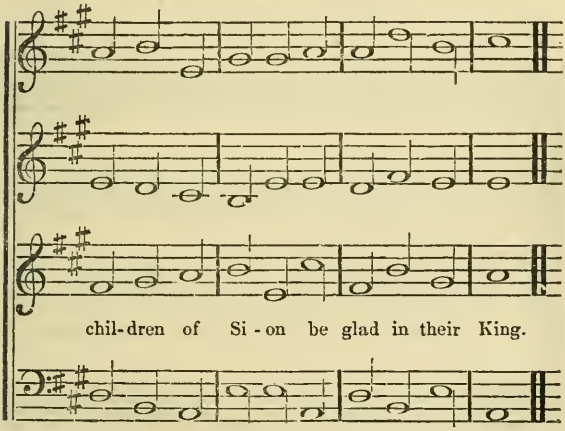
P. M.



3

Extol His great Name, rejoice in the Lord;
With heart and with tongue His praises express;
Who always takes pleasure His saints to reward,
And with His salvation the humble to bless.





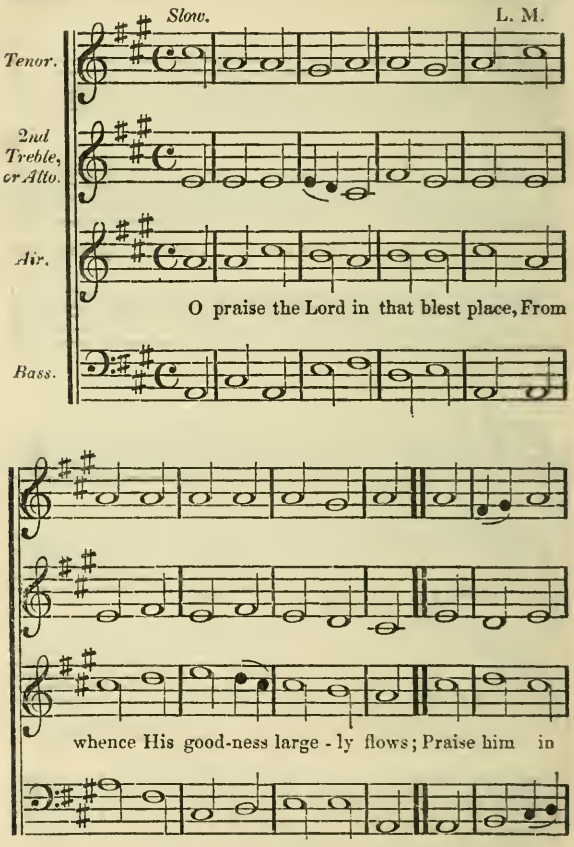
Gloria Patri.

By angels in heav'n of ev'ry degree,
And saints upon earth all praise be addrest
To God in Three Persons, one God ever blest;
As it has been, now is, and always shall be.

150TH PSALM.

VERSES 1, 2, 6.

LUTHER'S HYMN. MARTIN LUTHER.

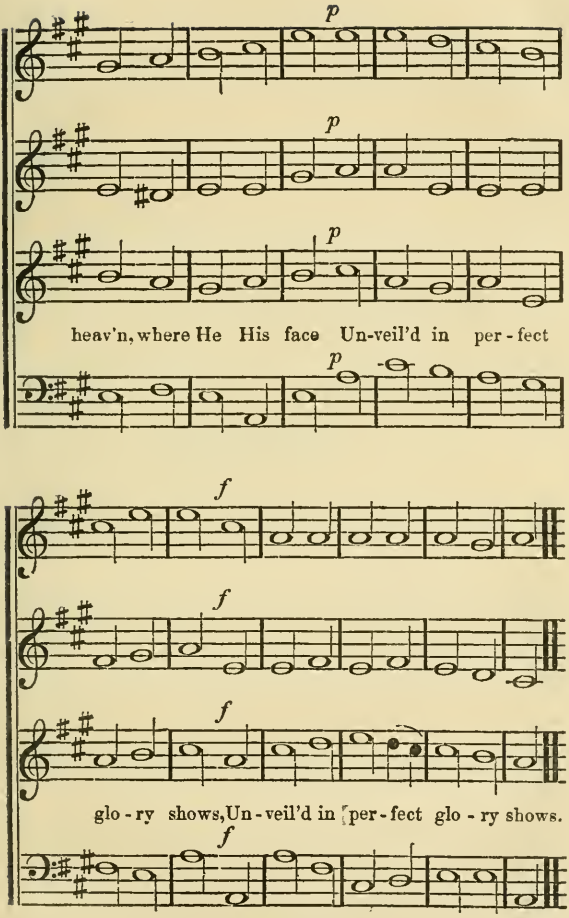


2

Praise Him for all the mighty acts
Which He in our behalf has done;
His kindness this return exacts,
With which our praise should equal [run.

6

Let all that vital breath enjoy,
The breath He does to them afford,
In just returns of praise employ:
Let ev'ry creature praise the Lord.



Gloria Patri.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Hymns.

1ST HYMN.

FOR CHRISTMAS DAY.

NAYLAND. No. I. REV. WM. JONES.

With Spirit. C. M.

Tenor.

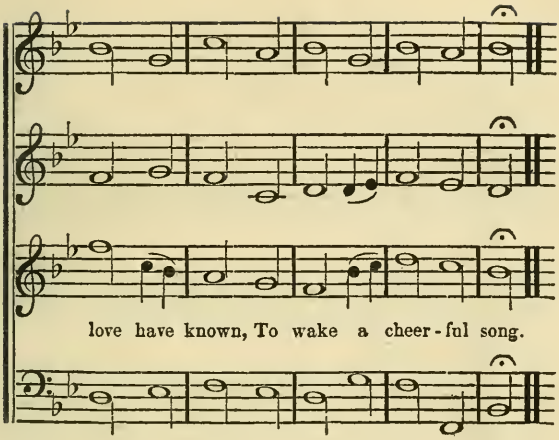
2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

High let us swell our tune-ful notes, And

Bass.

join th'an - ge - lic throng; For an-gels no such



2

Good-will to sinful men is shown,
  And peace on earth is giv'n;
For lo! th' incarnate Saviour comes
  With messages from heav'n.

3

Justice and grace, with sweet accord,
  His rising beams adorn;
Let heav'n and earth in concert join,
  To us a Child is born.

4

Glory to God in highest strains,
  In highest worlds be paid;
His glory by our lips proclaim'd,
  And by our lives display'd.

5

When shall we reach those blissful realms
  Where Christ exalted reigns;
And learn of the celestial choir
  Their own immortal strains?

2ND HYMN.

FOR CHRISTMAS DAY.

BETHLEHEM. No. II. HANDEL.

P. M.

f With Spirit.

Tenor.

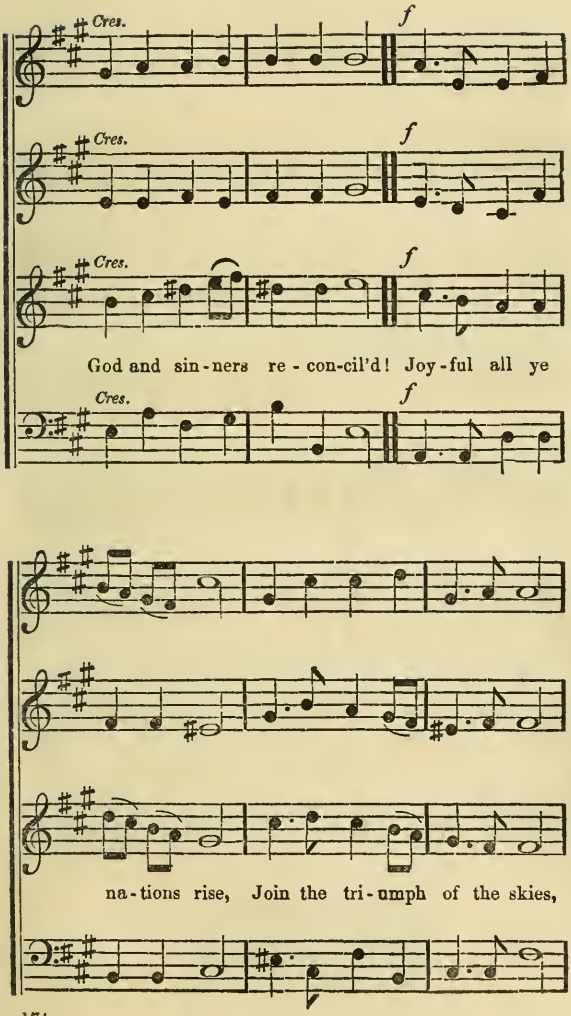
2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

Bass.

Hark, the her-ald an-gels sing, Glo-ry to the

new-born King, Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild,


Cres.
f
Cres.
f
Cres.
f
God and sin-ners re-con-cil'd! Joy-ful all ye
Cres.
f
na-tions rise, Join the tri-umph of the skies,

ff

ff

ff

With th'an-gel-ic host pro-claim, Christ is born in

ff

f *Cres.*

f *Cres.*

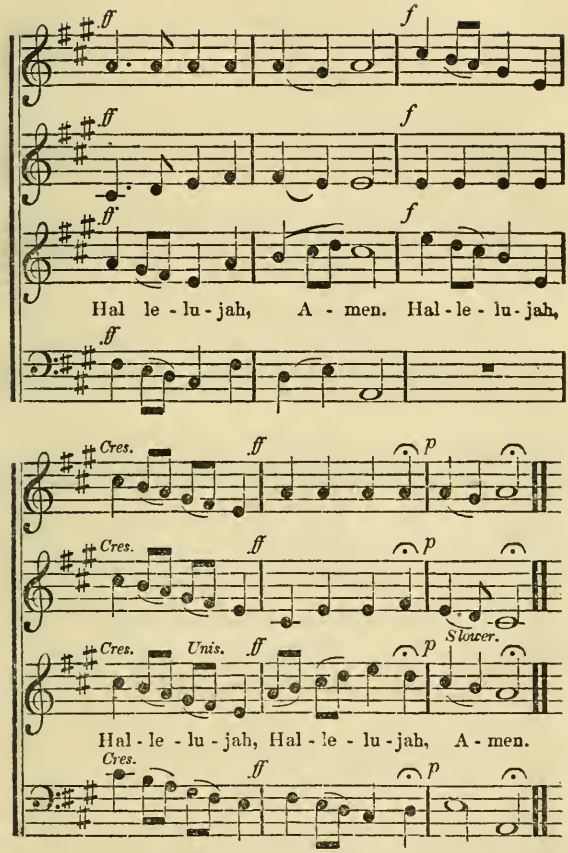
f *Cres.* *Unis.*

Beth-le-hem. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,

Cres.

2

Christ, by highest heav'n ador'd,
Christ the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb:
Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail th'incarnate Deity!
Pleas'd as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.
Halle ujah; Amen!



3

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die:
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hallelujah; Amen!

3RD HYMN.

FOR CHRISTMAS DAY.

BRUNSWICK. No. III. HANDEL.

SONG OF THE ANGELS.

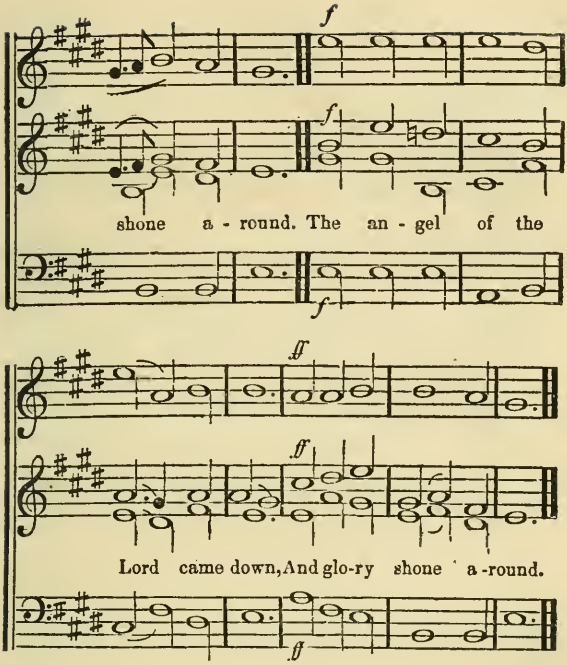
Slow. C. M.

Tenor.

Air, and 2d Treble, or Alto.

Bass

While Shep-herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry



2

Fear not, said he, (for mighty dread
Had seiz'd their troubled mind,)
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3

To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4

The heav'nly Babe you there shall find
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapt in swathing-bands,
And in a manger laid.

5

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Address'd their joyful song:

6

All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heav'n to men
Begin, and never cease.

4TH HYMN.

FOR EASTER DAY.

RESURRECTION. No. I.

With Spirit. P. M.

Tenor.

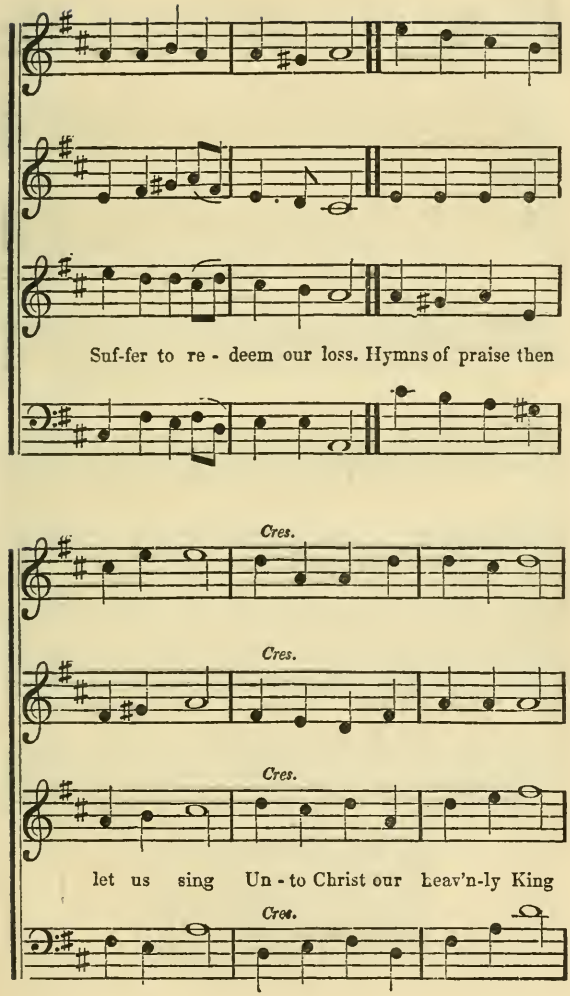
2nd Treble, or Alto.

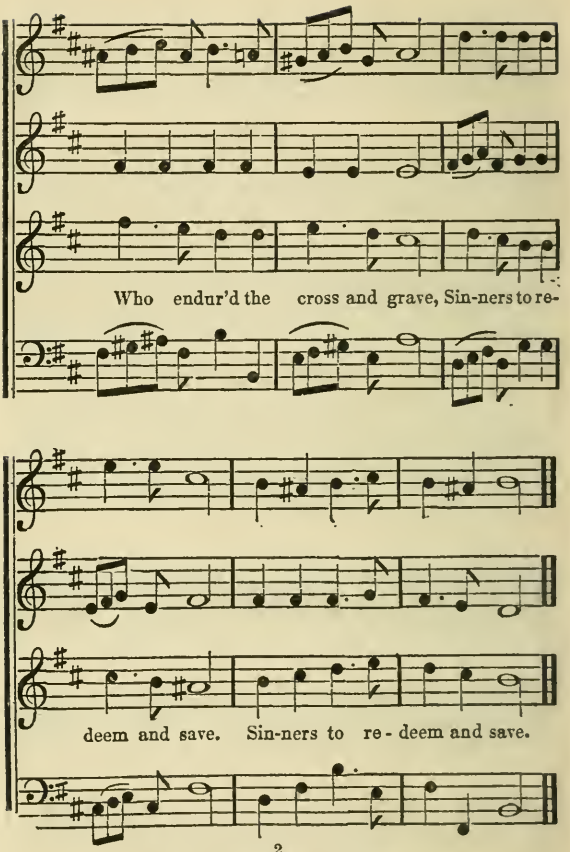
Air.

Jesus Christ is ris'n to - day, Our triumphant

Bass.

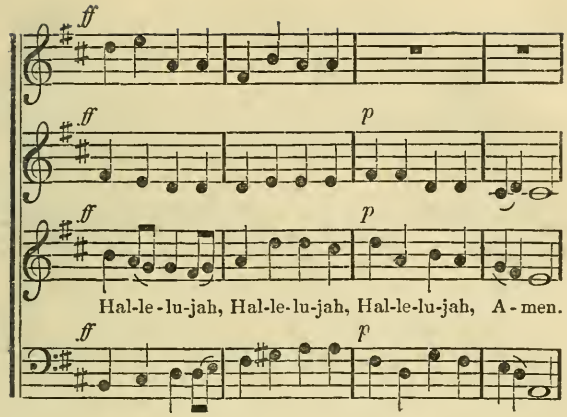
ho - ly day; Who did once. up - on the cross,

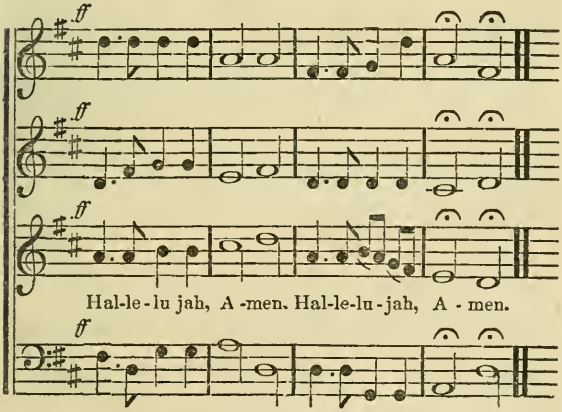

Suf-fer to re - deem our loss. Hymns of praise then
Cres.
Cres.
Cres.
let us sing Un - to Christ our heav'n-ly King
Cres.



2

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ hath open'd Paradise.
Lo! He rises, mighty King,
Where, O death! is now thy sting?
Lo! He claims His native sky;
Grave, where is thy victory?
Hallelujah; Amen!





3

Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to day,
Our triumphant holy-day;
Loud the song of triumph raise,
Sing your great Redeemer's praise.
Hail! the Lord of earth and heav'n!
Praise to Thee by both be giv'n;
Thee we greet triumphant now:
Hail! the Resurrection Thou.
Hallelujah; Amen

5TH HYMN.

FOR EASTER DAY.

SALISBURY. No. II. DR. WORGAN.

With Spirit. P. M.

Tenor.

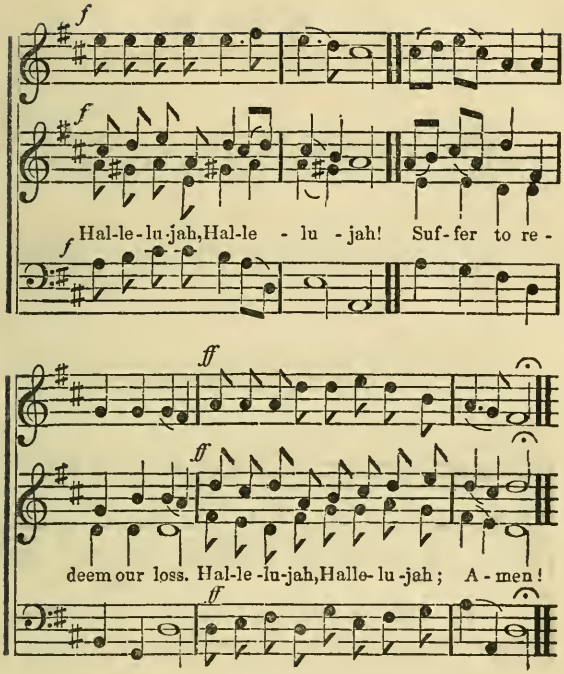
Air, and 2d Treble, or Alto.

Bass.

Jesus Christ is ris'n to day, Hallelujah, Hal-le-

lu - jah, Our tri-umph-ant ho - ly day;

Hallelujah, Halle - lu-jah! Who did once, up-on the cross,



2

Hymns of praise then let us sing — Hallelujah!
Unto Christ our heav'nly King; — Hallelujah!
Who endur'd the cross and grave, — Hallelujah!
Sinners to redeem and save. — Hallelujah!

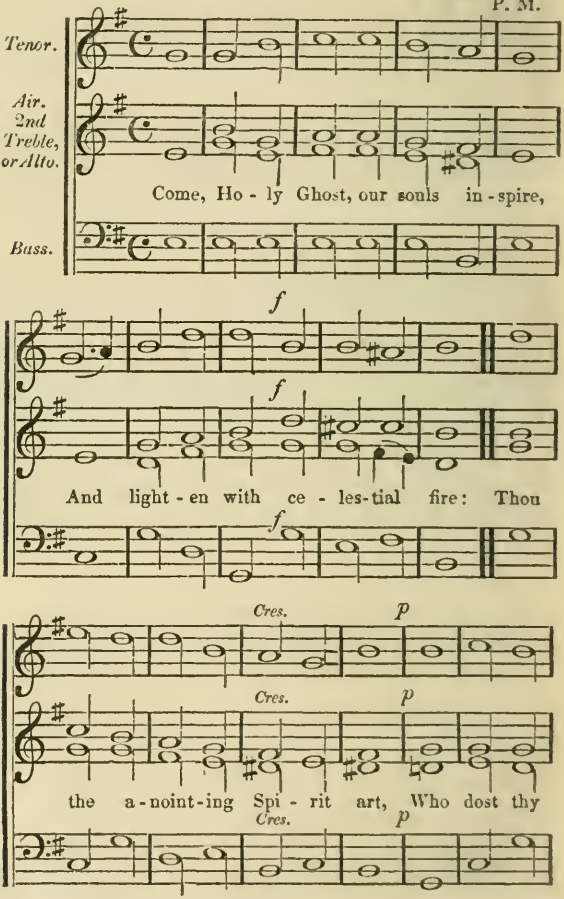
3

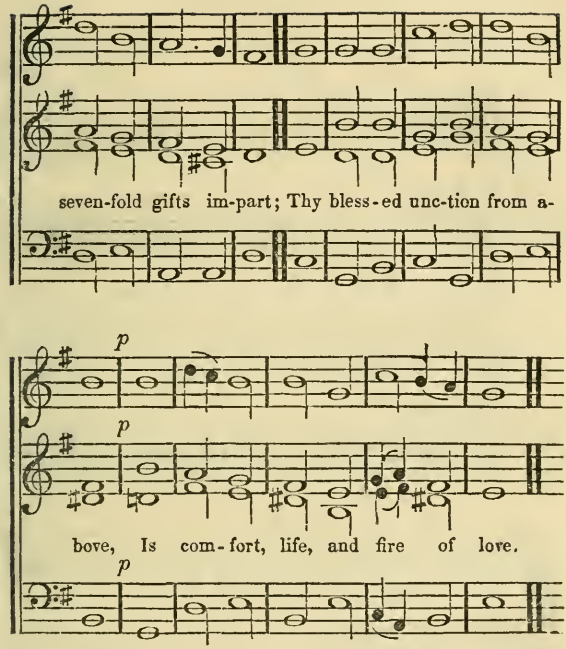
But the pains which He endur'd — Hallelujah!
Our salvation have procur'd; — Hallelujah!
Now above the sky He's King, — Hallelujah!
Where the angels ever sing. — Hallelujah!

6TH HYMN.

FROM THE ORDINATION SERVICE.

ST. MARK'S. GUILLAUME FRANC. 1552. P. M.





2

Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.
Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of Thy grace.
Keep far our foes, give peace at home:
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.

3

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of both, to be but One:
That, through the ages all along,
This, this may be our endless song:
Praise to Thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

7TH HYMN.

ST. LUKE'S. DR. WAINWRIGHT.

p *Slow.* L. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto. *p*

Air. *p*

Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor, come,

Bass. *p*

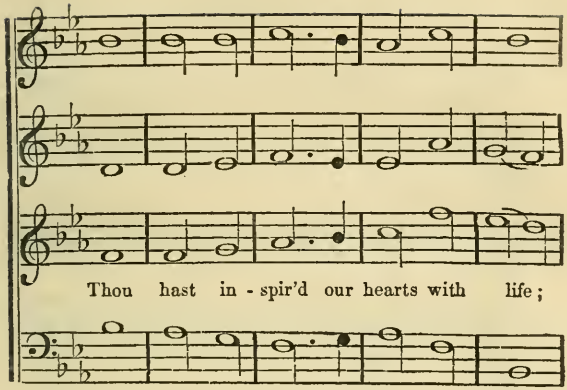
And vi - sit all the souls of thine:

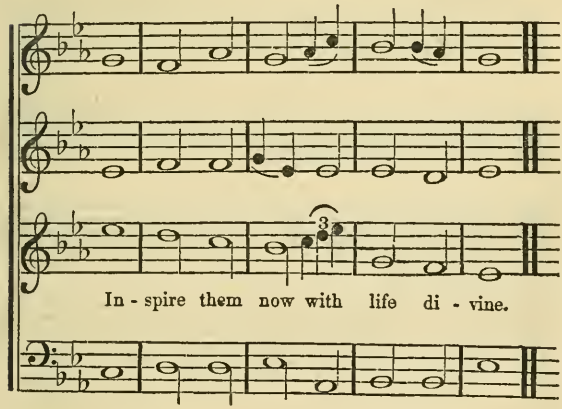
2

Thou art the Comforter, the gift
Of God most high; the fire of love,
The everlasting spring of joy,
And holy unction from above.

3

Thy gifts are manifold; Thou writ'st
God's laws in ev'ry faithful heart;
The promise of the Father, Thou
Dost heav'nly eloquence impart.





4

Enlighten our dark souls, till they
Thy love, Thy heav'nly love embrace;
And (since we are by nature frail)
Assist us with Thy saving grace.

5

Drive far from us the mortal foe,
And grant us to have peace within;
That, with Thy light and guidance blest,
We may escape the snares of sin.

6

Teach us the Father to confess,
And Son, who from the grave revlv'd;
And, with the Father and the Son,
Thee, Holy Ghost, from both deriv'd.

7

With Thee, O Father, therefore may
The Son, who was from death res-
And sacred Comforter, one God, [tor'd,
To endless ages be ador'd.

8TH HYMN.

FOR THE HOLY COMMUNION.

ST. THOMAS'. CRUSE.

L. M.

p Very Slow.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

Bass.

My God, and is thy ta - ble

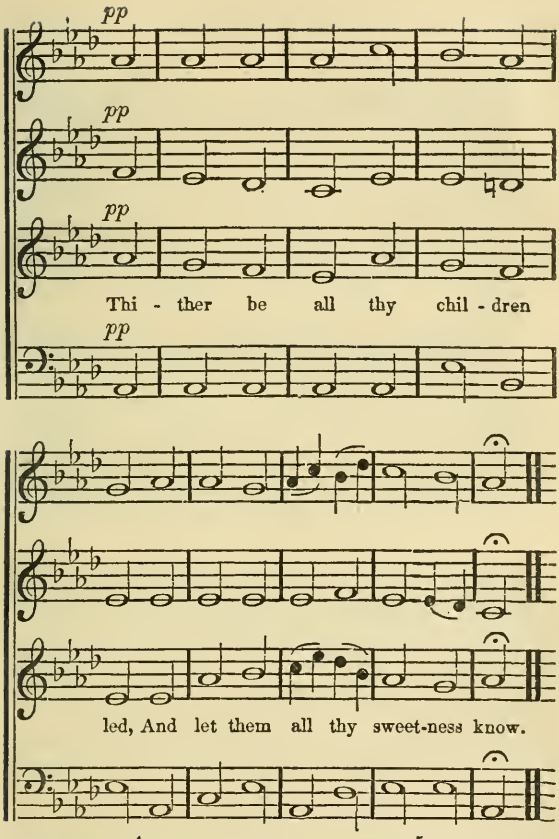
spread, And doth thy cup with love o'er - flow?

2

Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood!
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heav'nly flood.

3

Why are its dainties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts display'd?
Was not for you the victim slain?
Are you forbid the children's bread?



4

O! let Thy table honour'd be;
And furnish'd well with joyful guests;
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes!

5

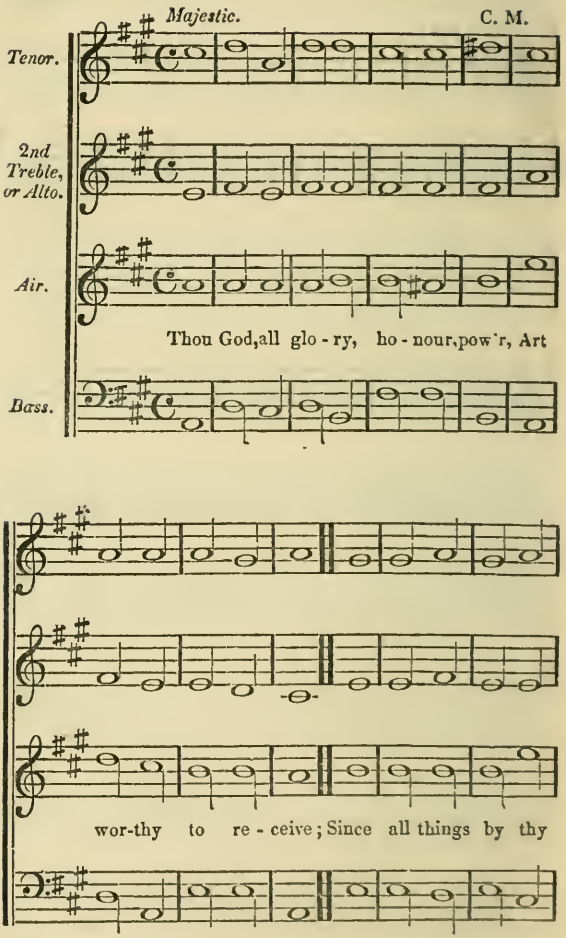
Let crowds approach, with hearts prepar'd,
With hearts inflam'd let all attend;
Nor, when we leave our Father's board,
The pleasure or the profit end.

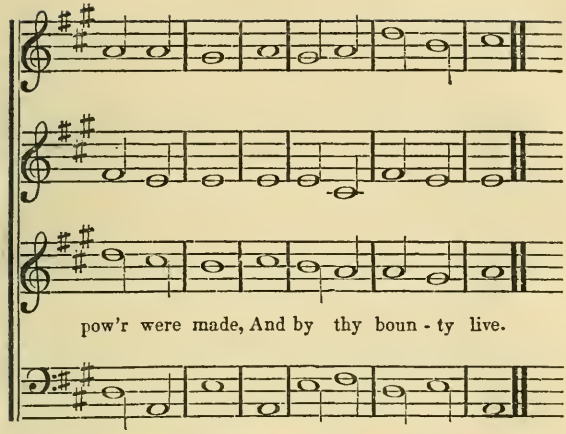
6

Revive Thy dying Churches, Lord,
And bid our drooping graces live;
And more, that energy afford,
A Saviour's blood alone can give.

9TH HYMN.

GLASTONBURY.





2

And worthy is the Lamb, all pow'r,
Honour, and wealth to gain,
Glory and strength ; who for our sins
A sacrifice was slain.

3

All worthy Thou, who hast redeem'd
And ransom'd us to God,
From ev'ry nation, ev'ry coast,
By Thy most precious blood.

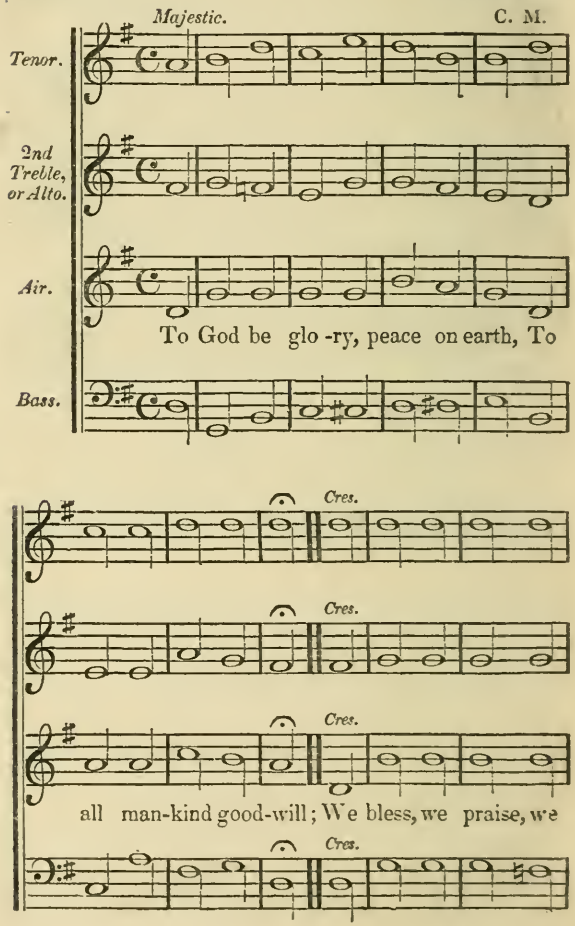
4

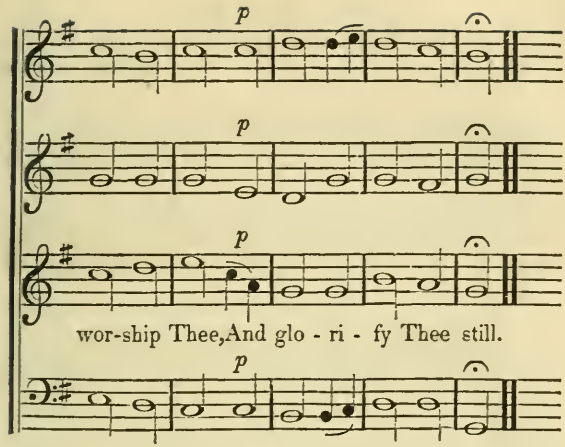
Blessing and honour, glory, pow'r,
By all in earth and heav'n,
To Him that sits upon the throne,
And to the Lamb be giv'n.

10TH HYMN.

FROM THE THANKSGIVING IN COMMUNION SERVICE.

EMMANUEL. BEETHOVEN.





2

And thanks for Thy great glory give,
  That fills our souls with light;
O Lord! God! heav'nly King! The God
  And Father of all might.

3

And Thou, begotten Son of God,
  Before all time begun;
O Jesu Christ! God, Lamb of God!
  The Father's only Son!

4

Have mercy, Thou that tak'st the sins
  Of all the world away!
Have mercy, Saviour of mankind,
  And hear us when we pray!

5

O Thou, who sitt'st at God's right hand,
  Upon the Father's throne,
Have mercy on us, Thou, O Christ,
  Who art the Holy One!

6

Thou, Lord,—who with the Holy Ghost,
  Whom earth and heav'n adore,
In glory of the Father art
  Most high for evermore.

11TH HYMN.

THE LAMENTATION OF A SINNER.

LEIPZIG. SEBASTIAN BACH.

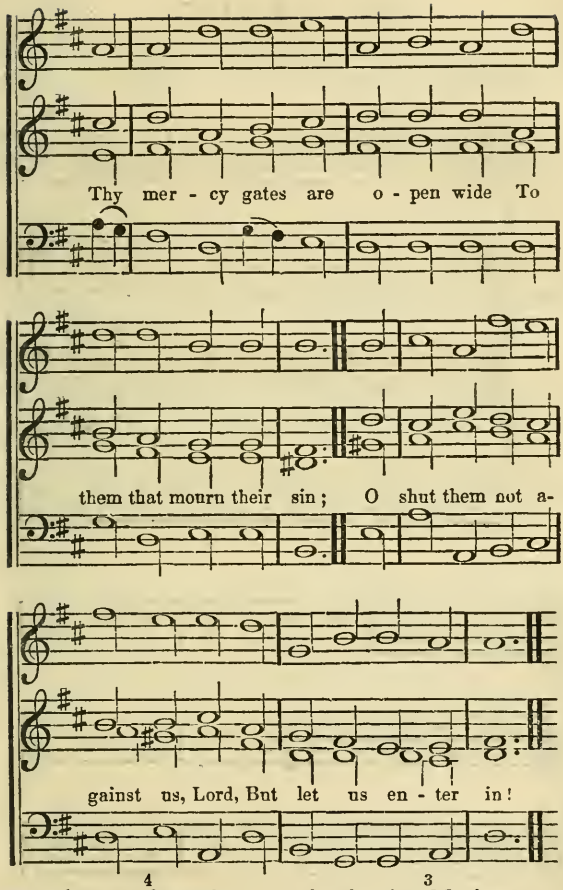
D. C. M.

Tenor.

Air, and 2d Treble, or Alto.

Bass.

O Lord, turn not thy face a-way, From them that low - ly lie, La-ment-ing sore their sin - ful life With tears and bit - ter cry!



4

We need not to confess our fault,
For surely, Thou can'st tell;
What we have done, and what we are,
O Lord, Thou knowest well:
Wherefore, to beg and to entreat,
With tears we come to Thee,
As children that have done amiss,
Fall at their father's knee.

3

And need we then, O Lord, repeat
The blessing which we crave;
When Thou dost know, before we ask,
The thing that we would have?
Mercy, good Lord, mercy we seek:
This is the total sum;
For mercy, Lord, is all our suit;
O let Thy mercy come!

12TH HYMN.

HALLELUJAH.

WIRTEMBERG.

Majestic and Slow. P. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

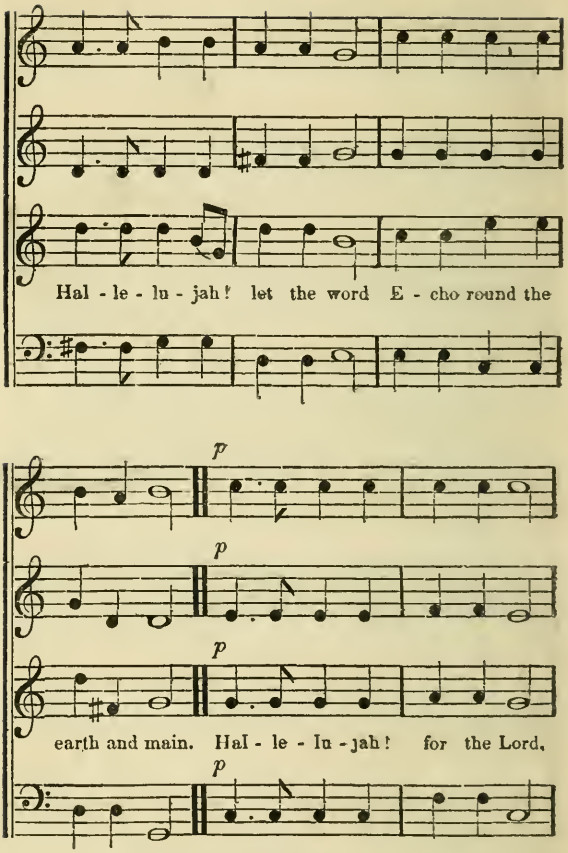
Hark! the song of Ju-bi-lee, Loud as migh-ty

Bass.

thun-ders roar, Or the ful-ness of the sea,

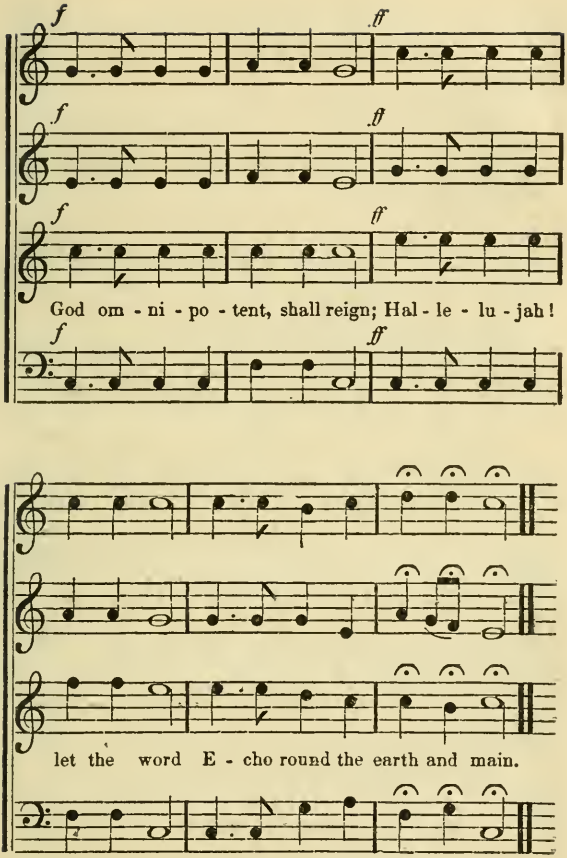
When it breaks up - on the shore; Hal - le - lu - jah!

for the Lord, God om - ni - po - tent shall reign;



2

Hallelujah!—hark! the sound,
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:
See Jehovah's banners furl'd,
Sheath'd His sword; He speaks—'tis done,
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.



3

He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when like a scroll
Yonder heav'ns have pass'd away;
Then the end;—beneath his rod,
Man's last enemy shall fall
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ is all in all.

13TH HYMN.

MORNING HYMN.

LEYDEN.

L. M.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

Bass.

A - wake, my soul, and with the

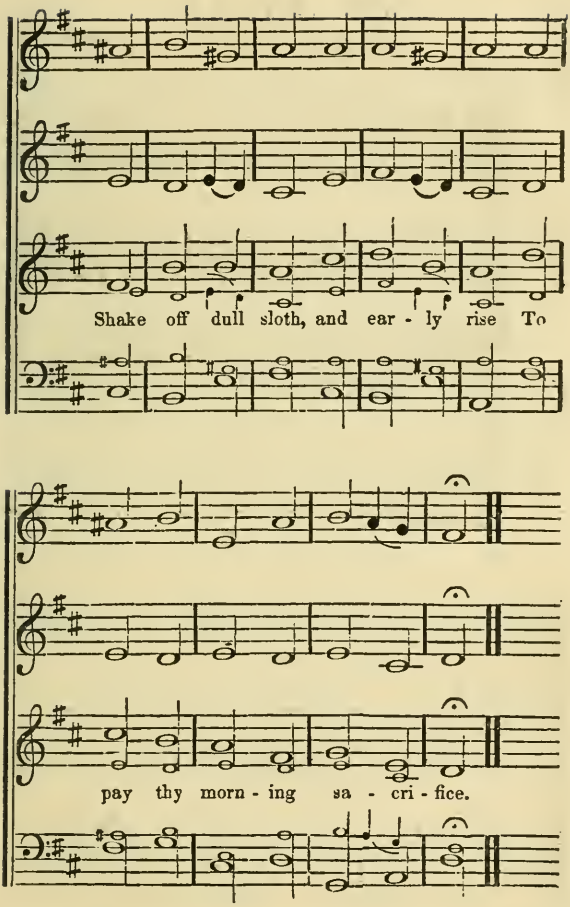
sun, Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;

2

Redeem thy mispent moments past,
And live this day as if the last;
Thy talents to improve take care,
For the great day thyself prepare.

3

Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;
For God's all-seeing eye surveys
Thy secret thoughts, thy works and ways.



4

Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part;
Who all night long unwearied sing
High glory to th'eternal King!

5

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

14TH HYMN.

EVENING HYMN.

BRENTWOOD. TALLIS.

L. M.

Slow.

Tenor.

2nd Treble, or Alto.

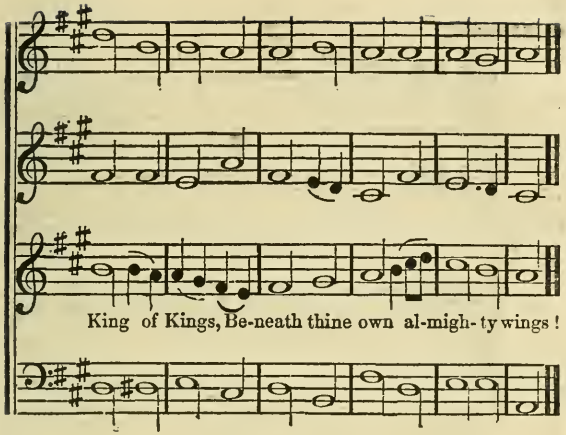
Air.

Glo - ry to thee, my God, this night, For

Bass.

p

all the blessings of the light; Keep me, O keep me,



2

Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That, with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3

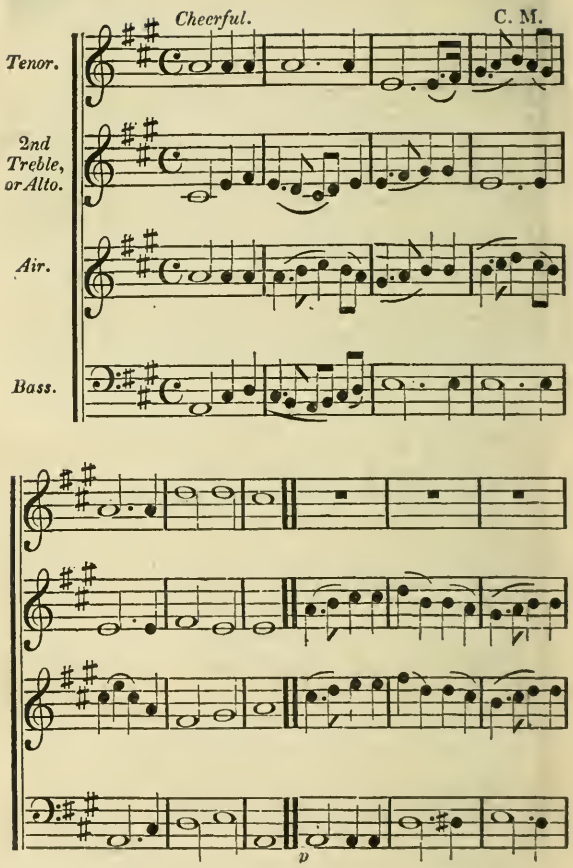
Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed:
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

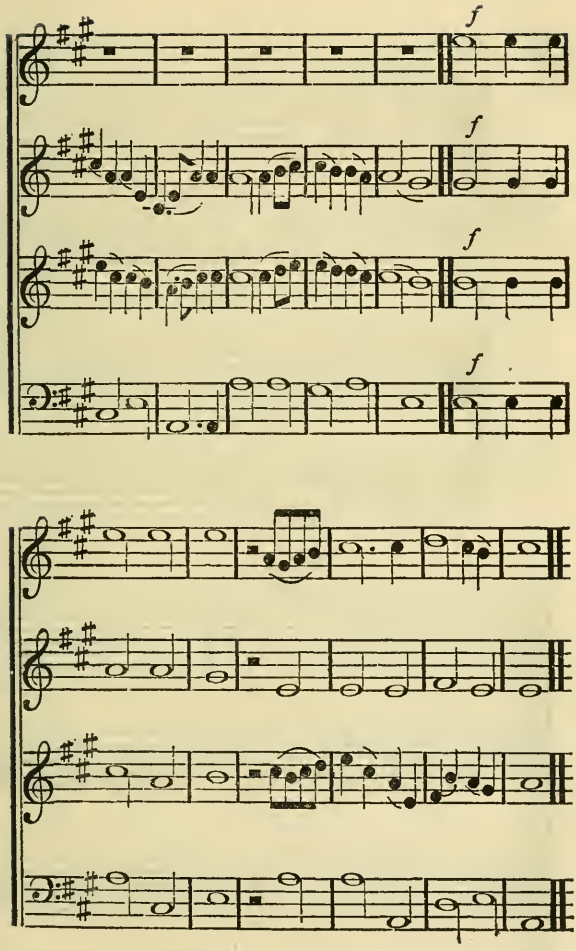
4

O let my soul on Thee repose!
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep, that shall me more vig'rous make,
To serve my God, when I awake.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

CLIFFORD.




f
f
f
f

BEDFORD. W. WHEALL, M. B.

C. M.

Moderate.

Tenor.

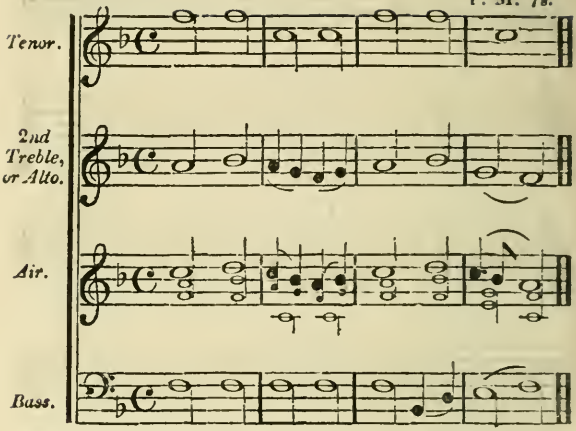
2nd Treble, or Alto.

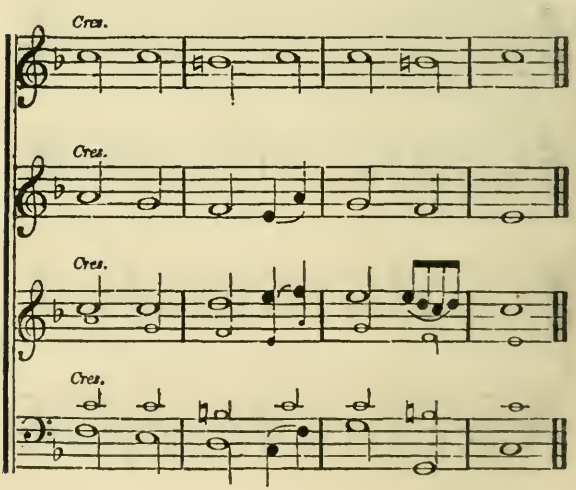
Air.

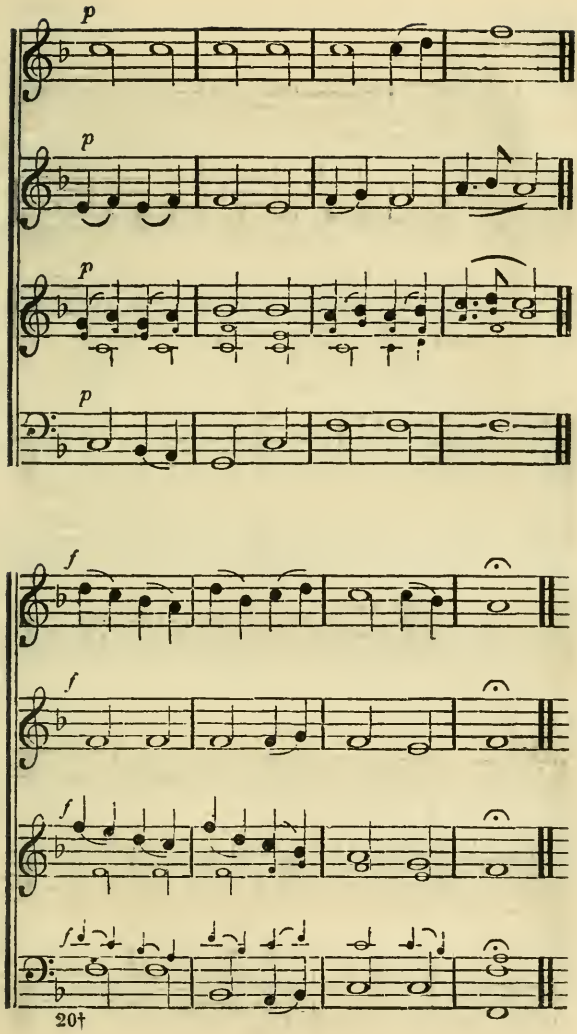
Bass.

SICILIAN HYMN.

P. M. 7s.






p
p
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p
f
f
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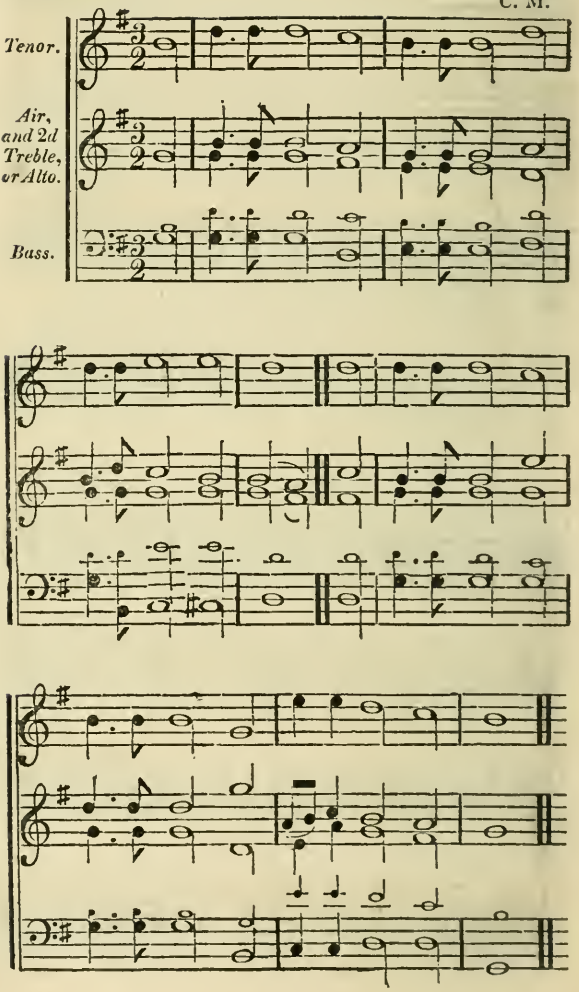
f

ARLINGTON. DR. ARNE.

C. M.



NORTHAMPTON.

DR. CLARKE.

S. M.

f *With Spirit.*

Tenor.

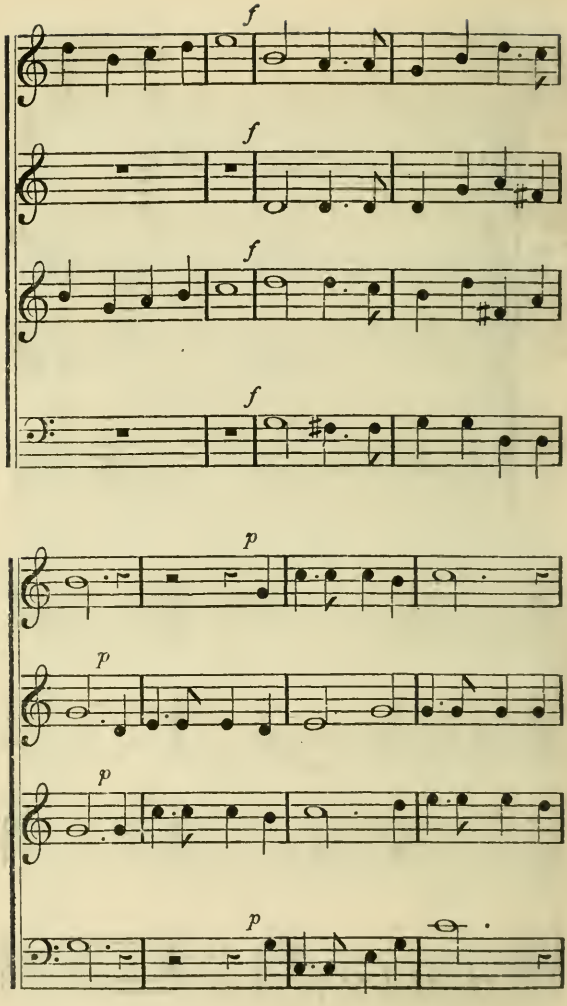
2nd Treble, or Alto.

Air.

Bass.

f

p


f
f
f
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p
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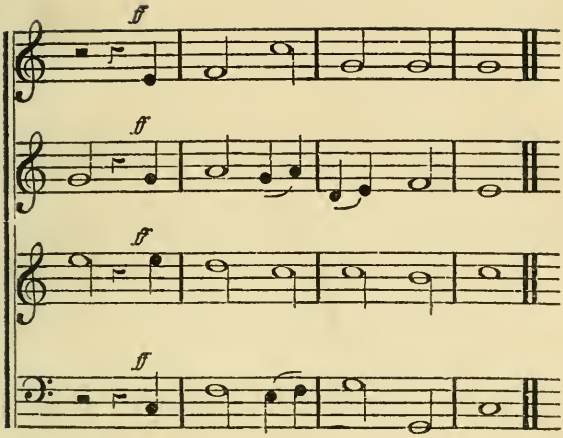
ff
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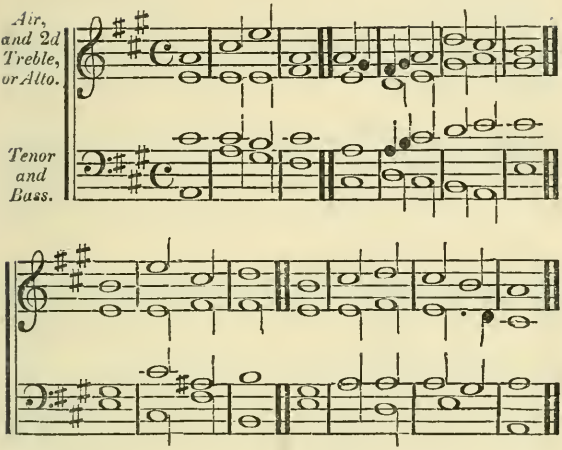
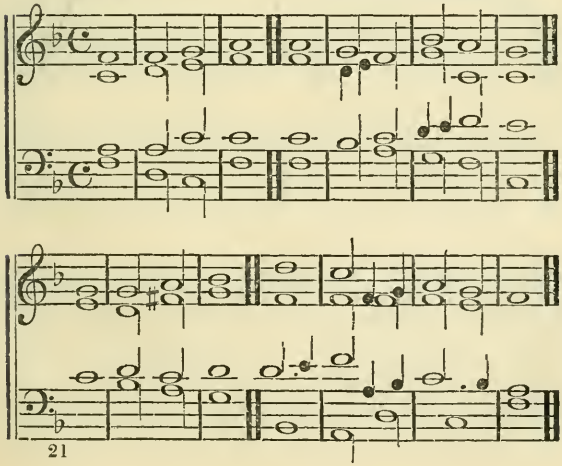
Chants, &c.

CHANTS.

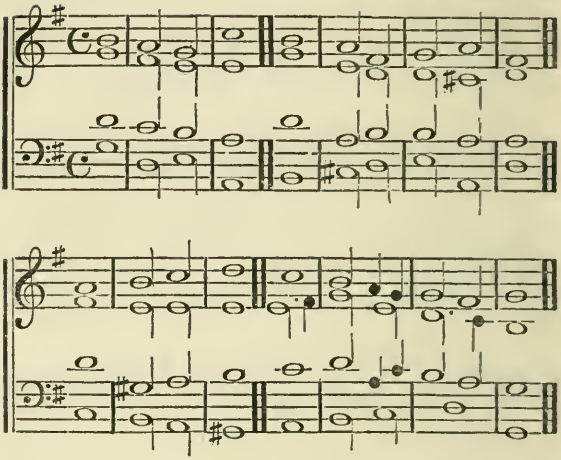
No. 1. NORRIS, 1770.



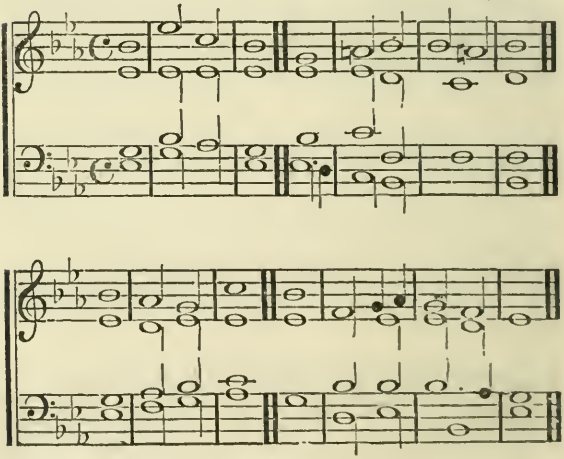
No. 2. RICHARD LANGDON, 1750.



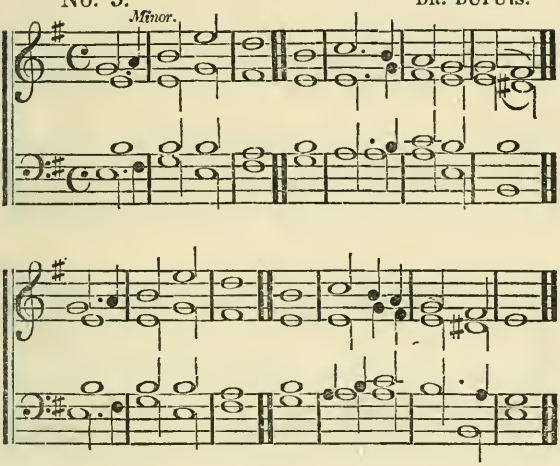
No. 3. SAMUEL WESLEY.



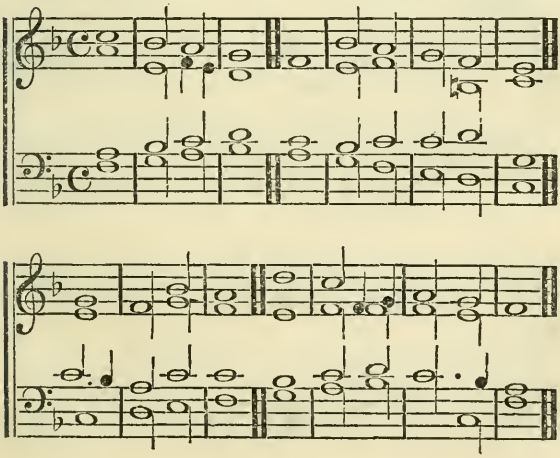
No. 4. JOHN ROBINSON, 1740.



No. 5. DR. DUPUIS.



No. 6. THOMAS HIGGINS.



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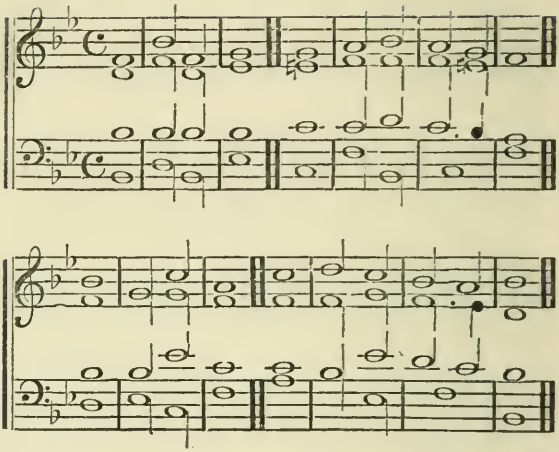
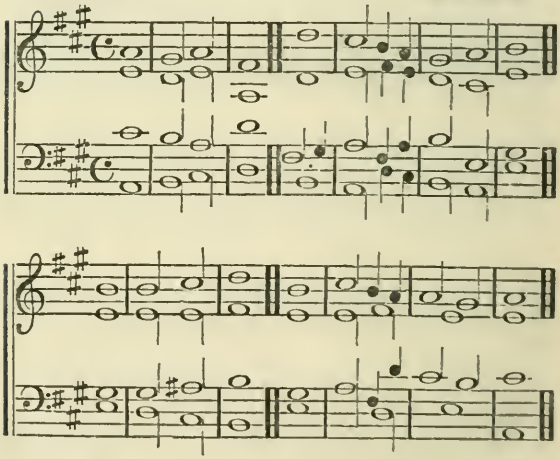
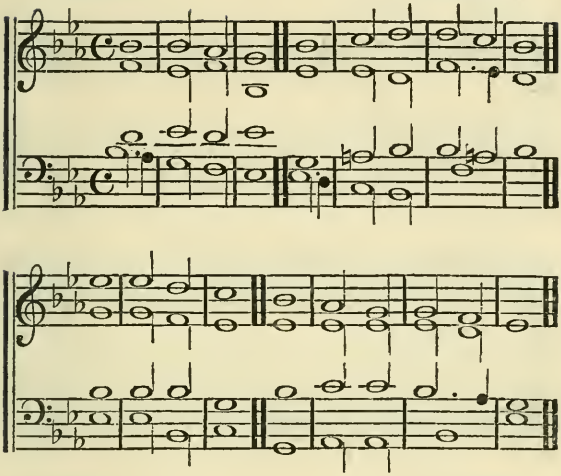


No. 8. DR. DUPUIS.

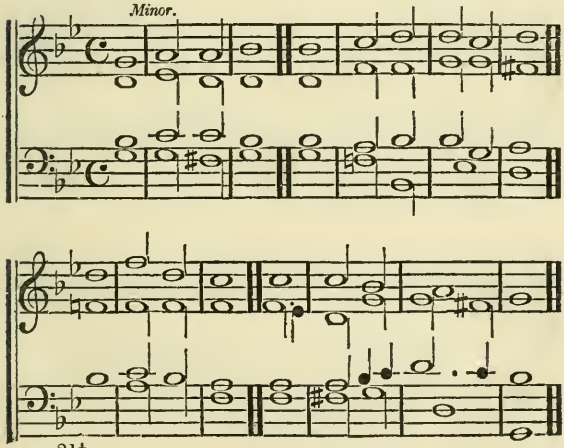


No. 9. LORD MORNINGTON.

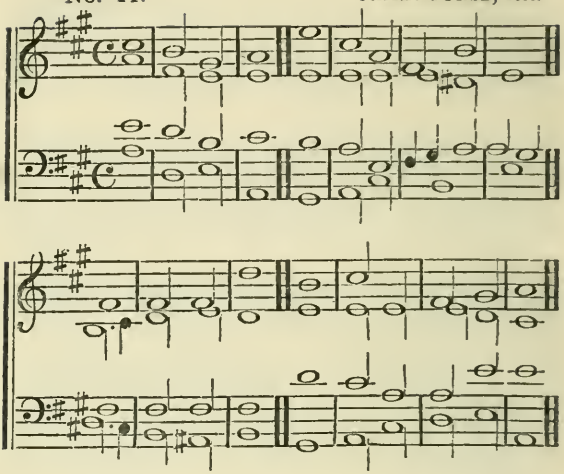


No. 10. F. FLINTOFT.

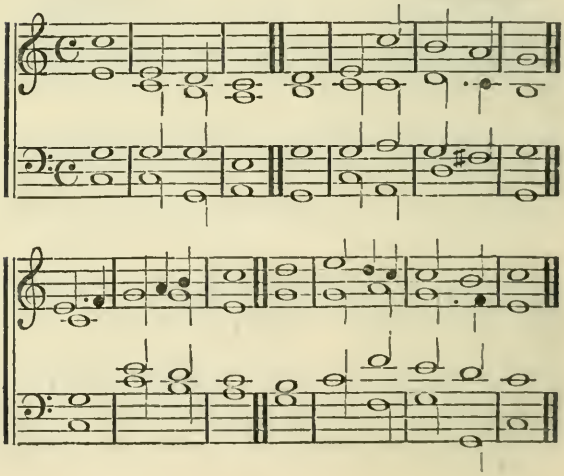
Minor.



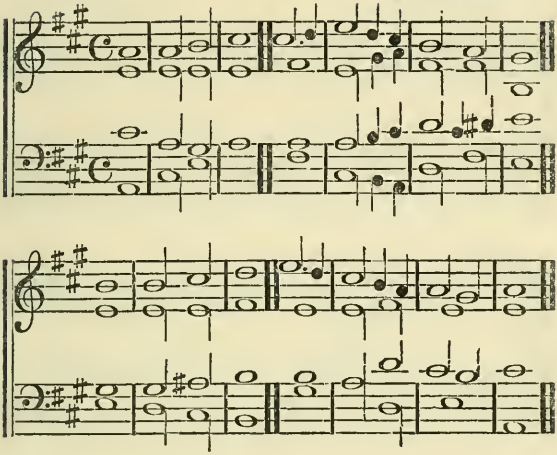
No. 11. JAMES TURLE, 1834.



No. 12. DR. CROTCH.



No. 13. JOHN SOAPER.



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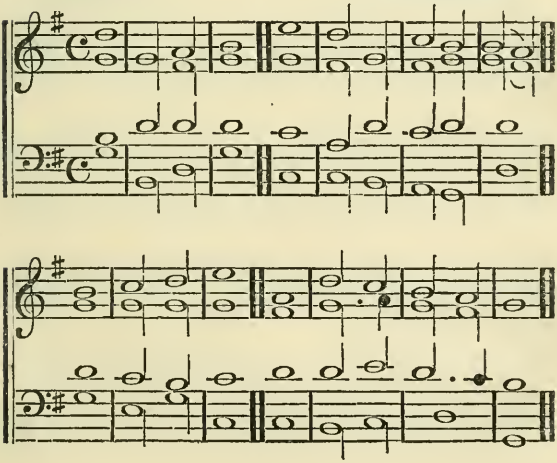
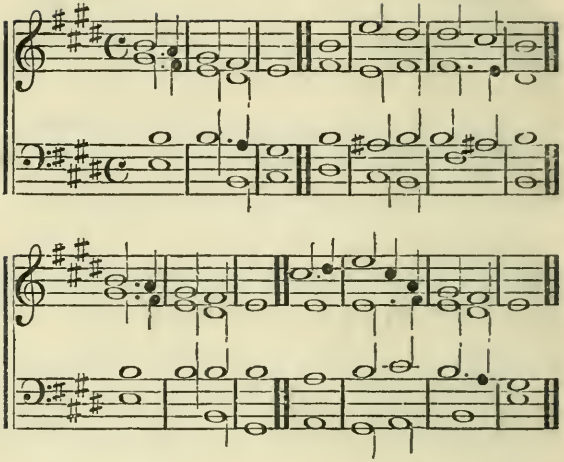
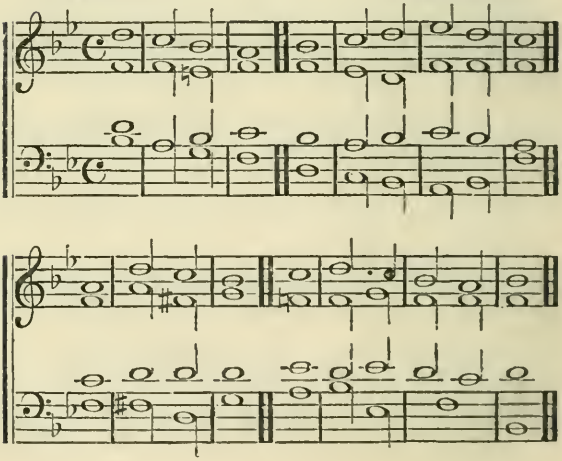


No. 15. B. HINDLE.

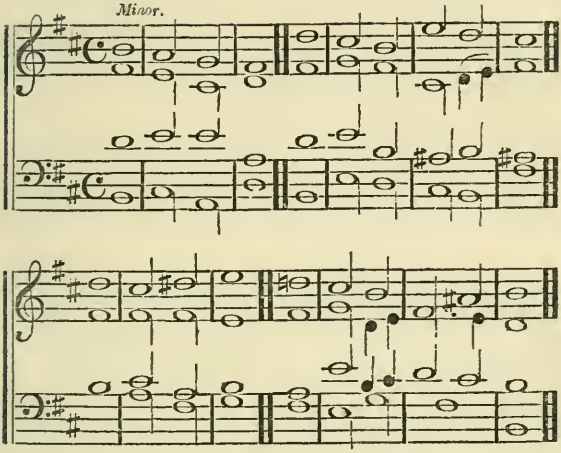


No. 16. DR. WOODWARD.

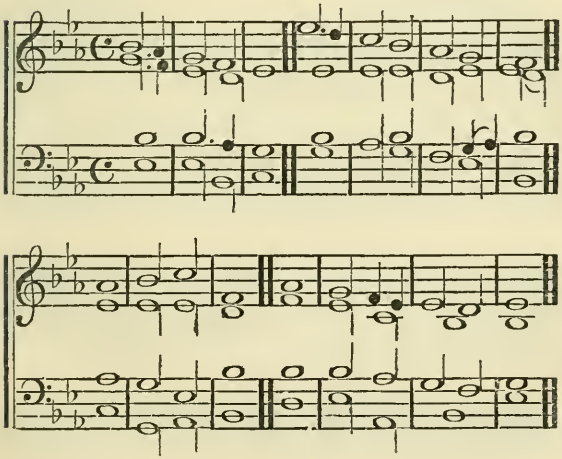


No. 17. J. BATTISHALL.

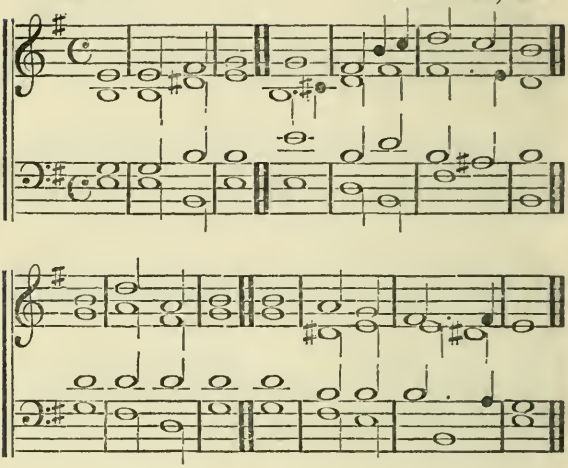
Minor.



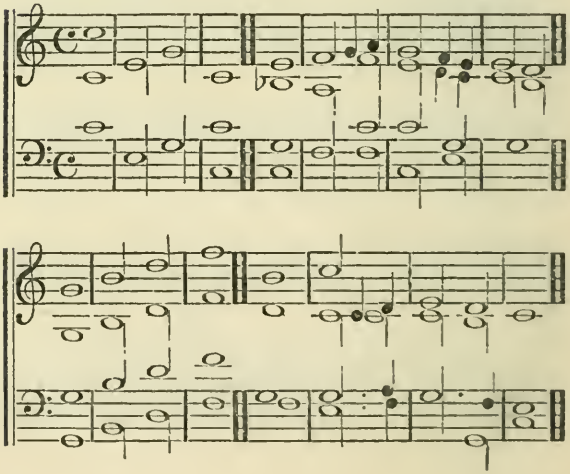
No. 18. LORD MORNINGTON.



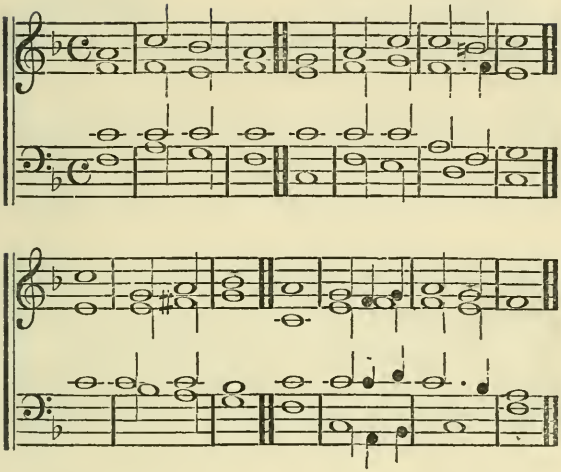
No. 19. THOS. MORLEY, 1600.



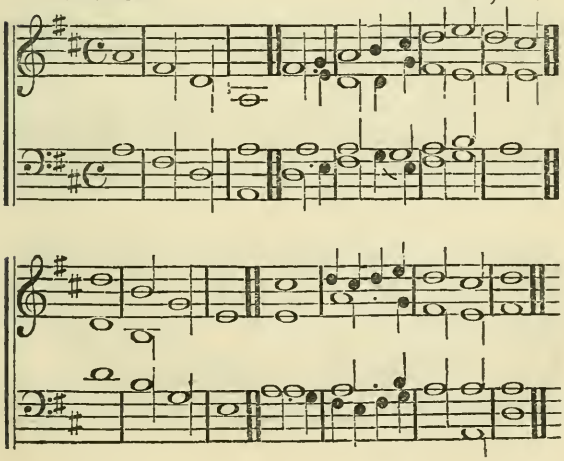
No. 20. DR. CROTCH.



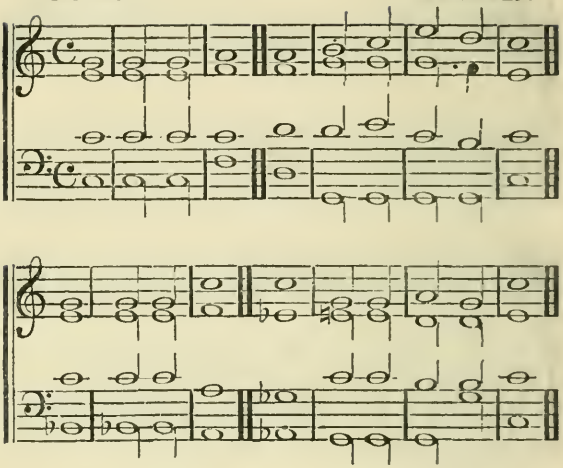
No. 21. REV. MR. FITZHERBERT.



No. 22. JOHN JONES, 1780.

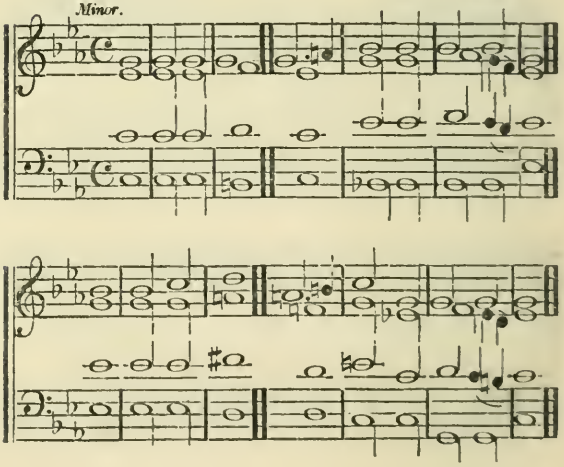


No. 23. BEETHOVEN.



No. 24. BEETHOVEN.

Minor.



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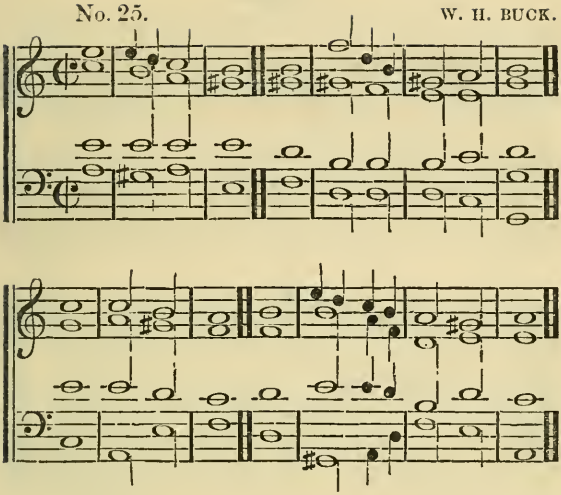

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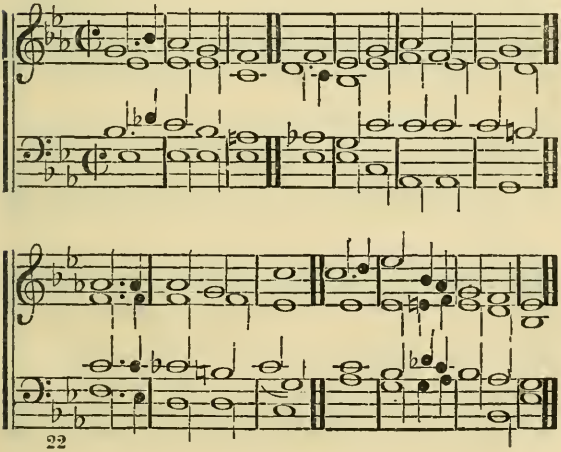
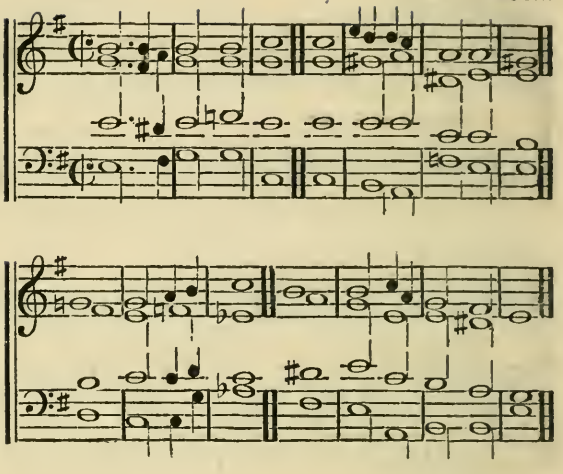
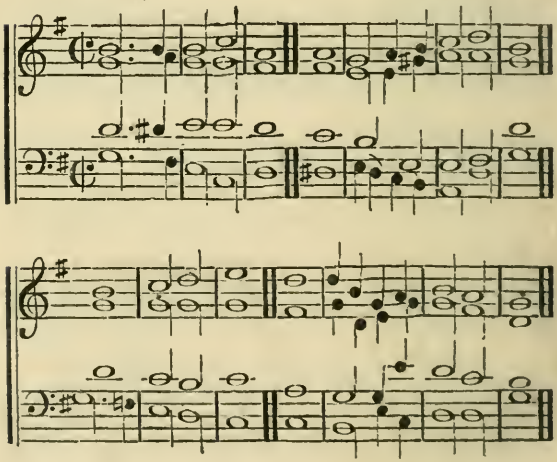


No. 27. W. H. BUCK.

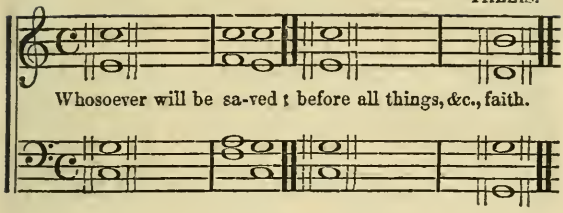


No. 28. W. H. BUCK.



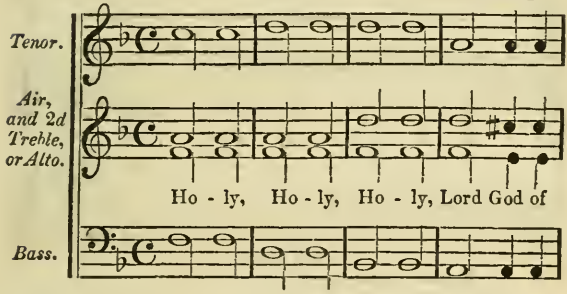
ATHANASIAN CREED.

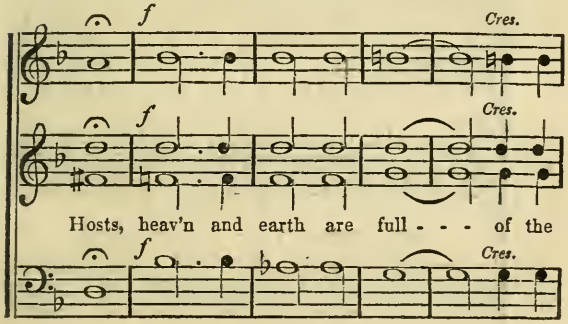
TALLIS.



SANCTUS IN F.

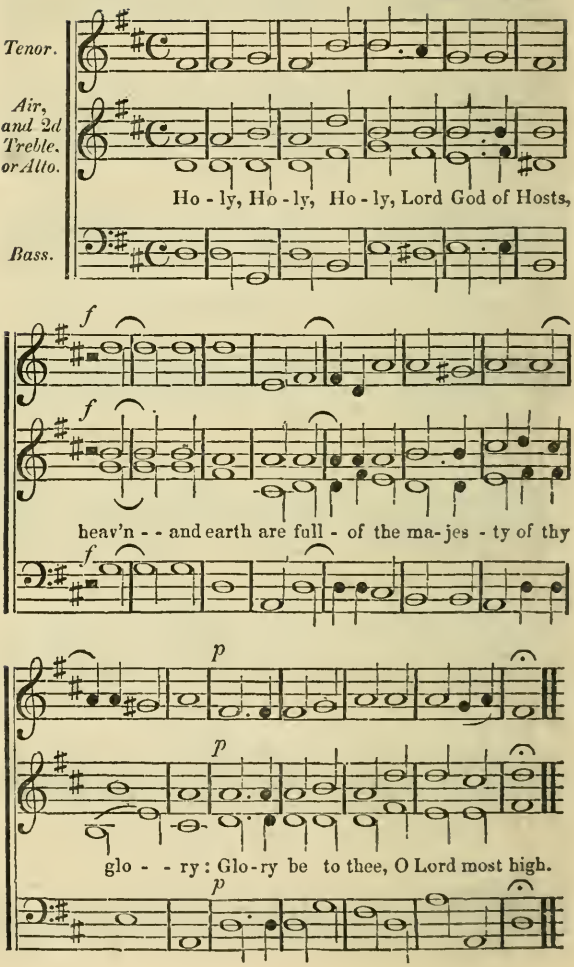
No. I. JOHN GARBETT.





SANCTUS IN D.

No. II. DR. BEN. ROGERS.



KYRIE.

Tenor.

Air, and 2d Treble, or Alto.

Bass.

Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, and incline our

hearts to keep this law. Lord, have mer-cy up- on us, and

write all these thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech thee.

SANCTUS IN C.

No. III. W. SAVAGE.

Tenor.

Air, and 2d Treble, or Alto.

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God of Hosts,

Bass.

heav'n and earth are full of thy glo-ry: Glo-ry

p

p

be to thee, O Lord most high. A-men.

p

KYRIE.

CHARLES KING.

Tenor.

Air, and 2d Treble, or Alto.

Bass.

Lord, have mer - cy - - up - on

us, and in - cline our hearts to

keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy

up - on us, and write all these thy

laws in our hearts, we - - - be - seech thee.

SANCTUS IN F.

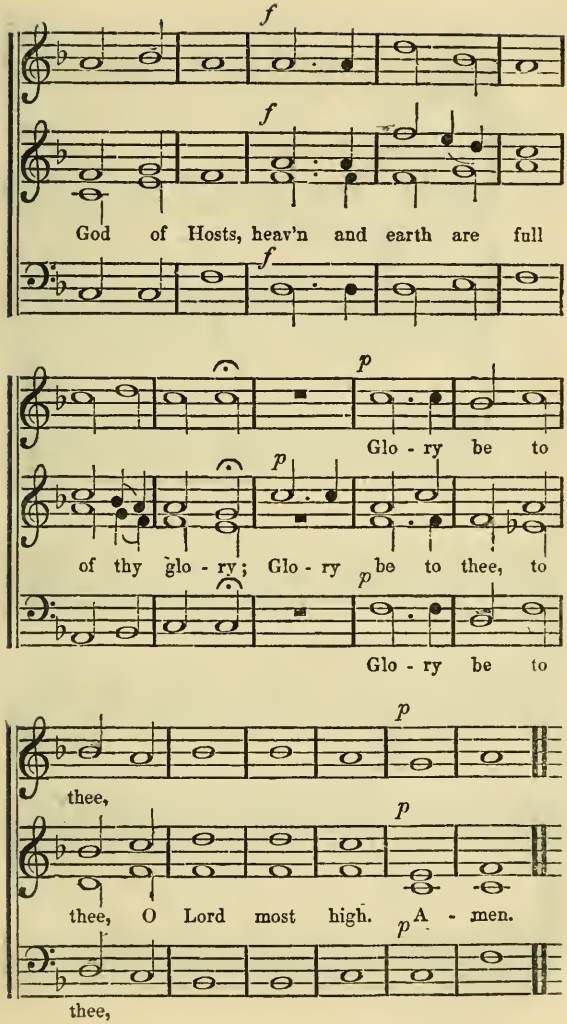
No. IV. RICHARD CHERRY.

Tenor.

Air, and 2d Treble, or Alto.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord

Bass.


f
f
God of Hosts, heav'n and earth are full
f
p
Glo - ry be to
p
of thy glo - ry; Glo - ry be to thee, to
p
Glo - ry be to
p
thee,
p
thee, O Lord most high. A - men.
p
thee,

KYRIE.

Tenor.

and -

Alto.

and in-

Air.

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in-

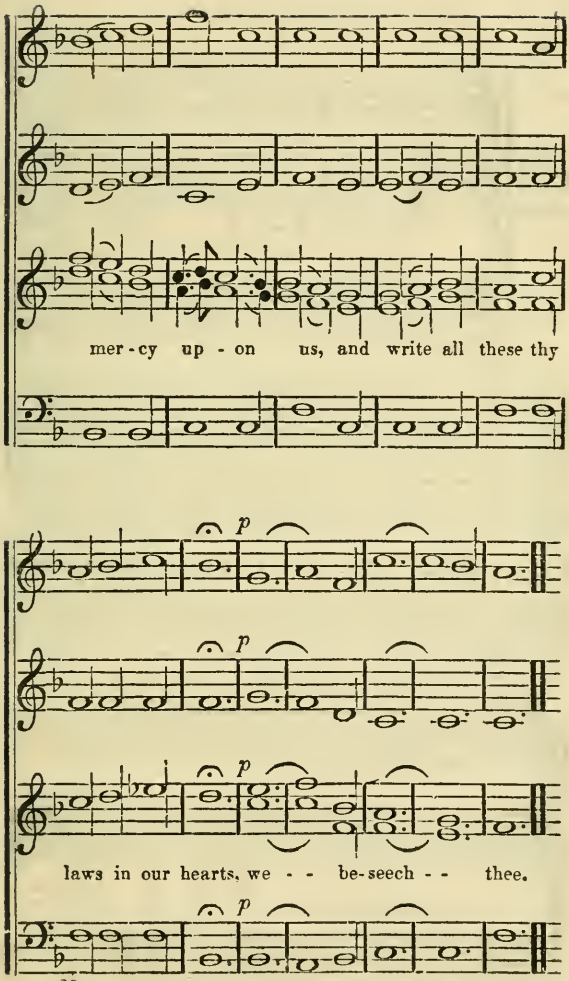
Bass.

- - incline our

cline our

cline our hearts to keep this law. Lord, have

and incline our


mer - cy up - on us, and write all these thy
p
p
p
laws in our hearts, we - - be-seech - - thee.
p

SANCTUS IN E ♭.

No. V. JOMELLI.

Tenor.

Air, and 2d Treble, or Alto.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of

Bass.

Hosts, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts,

Hosts, Ho-ly,

heav'n and earth are full of thy glo - ry, are

full of thy glo - ry: Glo - ry be to thee, O

Lord, O Lord most high. A - men.

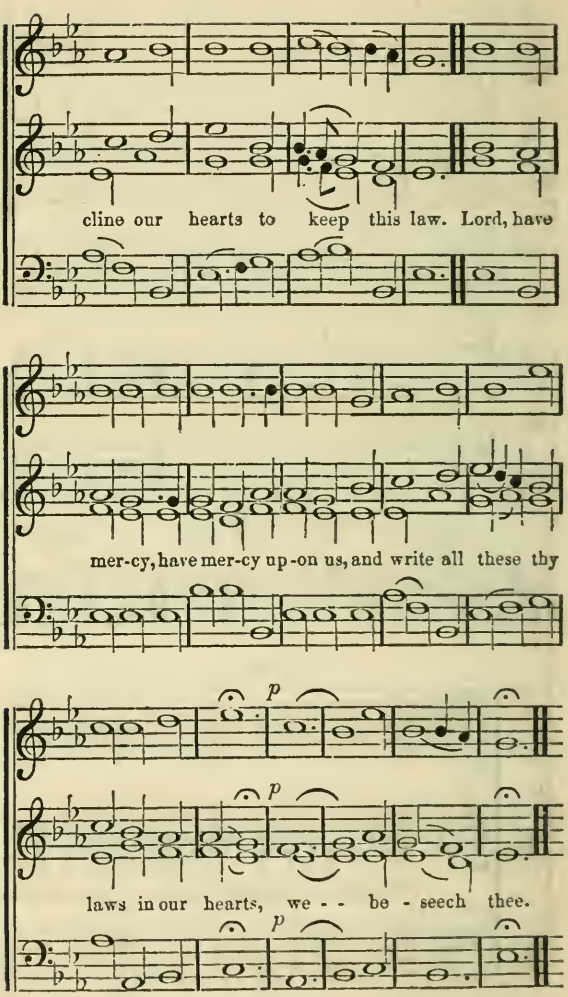
KYRIE.

Tenor.

Air, and 2d Treble, or Alto.

Lord, have mercy, have mercy up - on us, and in-

Bass.


cline our hearts to keep this law. Lord, have
mer-cy, have mer-cy up-on us, and write all these thy
p
p
laws in our hearts, we - - be - seech thee.
p

GLORIA—No. 1.

W. H. BUCK.

Tenor. — Largo e Piano.

2nd Treble, or Alto. — Largo e Piano.

Air. — f — Largo e Piano.

Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

Bass. — Largo e Piano.

GLORIA.—No. 2.

W. H. BUCK.

pp Slower.

pp Slower.

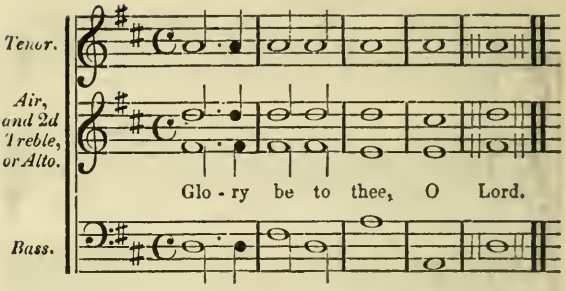
pp Slower.

Glo - ry, Glo-ry be to thee, O Lord.

Largo.

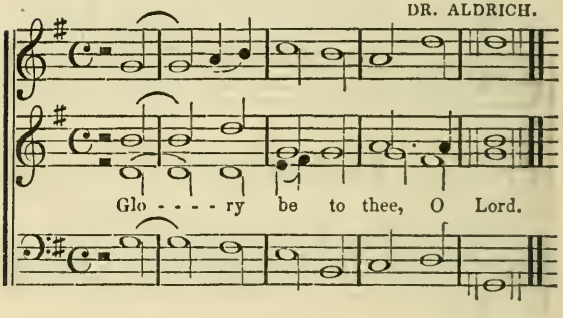
pp Slower.

GLORIA.—No. 3.



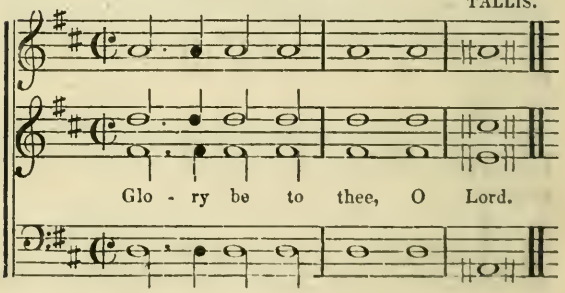
GLORIA.—No. 4.

DR. ALDRICH.



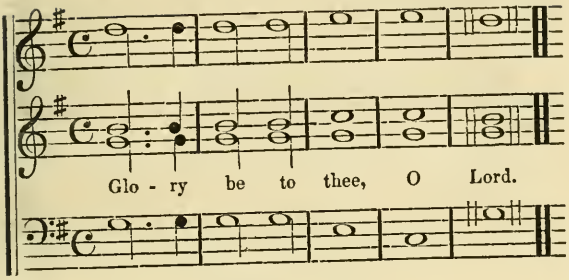
GLORIA.—No. 5.

TALLIS.



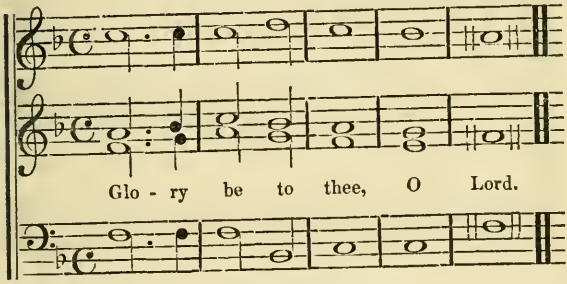
GLORIA.—No. 6.

RICHARD CHERRY.

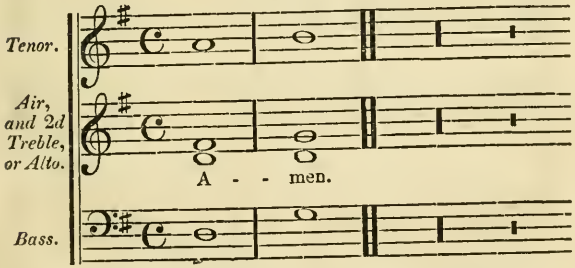


GLORIA.—No. 7.

RICHARD CHERRY.



AMEN.



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